The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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TWO SISTERS FALL OUT OVER A LEGACY.

A Precious Heirloom Leads to a Struggle.

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ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DAVIDSON.—Steel Grey trotted ten miles on the road in 27min 56⅘sec at Leeming Lane, Yorkshire, on April 13, 1875, in a match against Peeping Tom for £400.

T. S. MUNDY.—1. 37 miles 196 yards by A. A. Chase. 2. Crystal Palace track.

J. WORCESTER.—1. Wild Irishman. 2. J. Sloan. 3. Favourite.

W. S. P.—The skating hour's record is 19 miles 327 yards by C. Edgington at Davos Platz.

J. HOLLAND.—Wales won by 3 goals to 1 try.

S. REEVE.—1. C. Bennett (Finchley Harriers) was first. 2. A Frenchman second and American third.

A. BENDALL.—1. M. W. Long ran the quarter in 49 4-5sec. 2. No; 48⅘sec.

H. SMITH.—1. It is an annual. 2. January.

T. LUCAS.—1. W. Perkins, Lillie Bridge, walked one mile in 6min 23sec. 2. Yes; he accomplished it in less time, but the record was not accepted.

C. GREGORY.—L. Reiff 143 wins, Sam Loates 137, and J. Reiff 124.

W. TAYLOR.—1. Teddy Hale rode 100 miles per day (Sundays excepted) from July 31, 1899, to July 30, 1900. 2. Total, 32,479 miles.

T. DIPPLE.—1. His name is J. Flanagan. 2. America.

H. S.—There are plenty of clubs in London. State which district would suit, and we will assist you.

T. V.—1. For a gold cup at Hurst Park. 2. Both carried 9st. 3. Three lengths.

C. O. L.—Fearless Footsteps won the cup.

J. SHEATH.—Nat Langham was the only man who defeated Tom Sayers.

T. SHUTER.—He was sold for 37,500gs.

J. T. HUNT.—1. He is an amateur. 2. At Wood Green.

C. ROBSON.—Bantam 8st 4lb, feather 9st, lightweight 10st, and middle-weight 11st 4lb.

T. LODER.—The referee stopped the contest.

G. HOPPE.—The last fight for the championship of England with the knuckles was between Jem Smith, of England, and Frank P. Slavin, of Australia. 2. Styled the "Sydney Cornstalk."

W. CLARKE.—Yes, his parents were Irish.

GEORGE BOTERIL.—Three miles with six turns, time 9min 52 2-5sec, by James Smart at Lingay Fen, on January 17, 1887.

A. C. C.—1. A is correct. 2. By 20 lengths.

S. A.—1. Charley Rowell at Westminster covered 67 miles 1,132yd in six days. 2. Go as you please contest. 3. Yes.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—1. About 5ft 6in. 2. Nearly 9st.

J. COWELL.—S. Loates had 810 mounts last year.

H. DAVIS.—No.

CONSTANT READER (Richmond).—1. The person you mention was a boxing promoter in conjunction with the other party also mentioned; and he did hold boxing entertainments at Hounslow between three or four year ago. 2. In all communications send name as well as address, not necessarily for publication.

CONSTANT READER.—1. Biggest total is 3,304. 2. W. J. Peall made 649 spots at Cambridge, May 19, 1884.

BEATTY BENTLEY (Edinburgh). — No. Terry McGovern has never been in England.

GEORGE BISHOP (7st 6lb championship of the Midlands).—We have received your photo and it will go in rotation.

BOB ARMSTRONG (Belfast).—There are several volumes — one incomplete would be of no value.

(Several Answers crowded out).

CLASS AND CHARLEY McKEEVER v. TOMMY RYAN.

PROSPECTS OF THE GUS RUHLIN v. JEM JEFFRIES CONTEST: WILL THEY FIGHT?

THE TWO BANTAM CHAMPIONS, H. WARE AND H. HARRIS.

JOHNNY HUGHES AND PAT DALY.

DICK BURGE AND JERRY DRISCOLL.

THERE is no doubt many persons would like to see the famous Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, U.S., shape within the roped enclosure of this country, but with a far more worthy opponent than Charley McKeever. To get a line between the merits of Charley McKeever and Tommy Ryan one has only to note that the former defeats "Dido" Plumb, a middle-weight, who, owing to the dearth of middle-weight boxers in England, is classed as a champion, but who could never live in first-class company. On the strength of a victory over a champion of this description Charley's head begins to swell, and he imagines he is an undiluted top-sawyer and capable of taking down the number of such an indisputable champion as Tommy Ryan. It would have been a goose to a gooseberry on the "Coffee Cooler" had he met "Dido" Plumb. As witness the "Cooler's" easy defeat of Billy Edwards, who was perilously near defeating the man from Kingsland, and yet Tommy Ryan makes a complete "sucker" of the "Coffee Cooler" and gives him one of the worst beatings he (the "Coffee Cooler") has ever experienced in a few rounds. There was only one man in this country capable of meeting such a boxer as Tommy Ryan; but he has long since gone to decay, we mean "Toff" Wall. "Toff" in his prime would have made it warm for any man at his weight, British or foreign, but then "Toff" was not of the class of which such boxers are made as "Dido" Plumb or Charley McKeever.

The first step to national decay is, we think, the prohibition of pugilism and boxing, which was inaugurated to suppress everything that was not conducive to fair play. Years ago in England *lads* adjusted their quarrels by means of the fist—and for the matter of that so did mankind; but now the police-courts are filled with cases, and the magistrate's time taken up by dissensions which would at one time have been settled by a bout of fisticuffs on a green sward. In America the fist superseded the "ripper," the "tickler," and the "persuader," as the bowie and other knives and the revolver were variously called; and yet no sport at the present time is more harassed than boxing by the powers that be. We mention this in connection with the anticipated big fight between Gus Ruhlin and Jem Jeffries. The stakes have been posted, and this is what is termed a "needle" fight. The Mayor of Cincinnati, where the contest between Gus Ruhlin and Jem Jeffries for February 15 is booked, had expressed his determination to stop the show, but this is denied. We think something more than his worship the Mayor will stop the show, and that is the condition of Jem Jeffries. Always a heavy feeder, Jem has gone about 4st above his best fighting weight, and no man breathing can reduce himself to this extent and be fit and well in little more than a month. Old George Steadman, the late champion wrestler, once upon a time weighed 19st, and he had entered the wrestling match for "Picked men at 16st." George had only one month to reduce himself 3st. Steadman's pub. was situated in a desolate part of the Dales, so he struck out a training circuit, of which his hotel was the centre. Every time Geordie came at a go-as-you-please rate round his house Mrs. Steadman was waiting for her hubby with a cup of hot tea, which sent the adipose matter steaming out of Geordie's frame as he pursued his journey clothed in a set of flannels. Steadman, under this treatment, was successful in getting down to weight and also winning the championship. We doubt whether Jem Jeffries would care about getting off his too too solid flesh in this manner; nor do we think it would be advisable. What would be all right for wrestling might be quite the reverse for fighting. At the present time we think Jeffries' 4st of extra weight and the difficulty he labours under in getting the superfluous off a far greater reason for the postponement or declaring the fight off than the so-called riding the high horse of the Mayor of Cincinnati. Betting is even at the present time that the fight will come off at the place and time stated.

The arrival of Harry Harris and Sammy Kelly in this country is, to a certain extent, a godsend for boxing. Parker, of Northampton, has for a long time been hurling Will Curley and Harry Ware against all comers with the statement that he would go on supporting his pets as long as they were winners. We have been informed that there is a split in the camp as regards Curley, but about Harry Ware there can be no doubt about Parker's patronage. A big sum was won over Harry Ware's victory over "Pedlar" Palmer, and we do not think Ware's gaffer minds giving his winning shekels a chance against any other bantam, be he from America or Poplar. Harry Harris, the bantam champion of America, has just come over in the nick of time to take up Ware's recent challenge to the wide, wide world. Extremes will meet if ever the two Harrys come into collision. Harry from America is about the tallest bantam at his weight, whilst for a champion Harry Ware is about the shortest. The boxing public would hardly care to witness a third encounter between "Pedlar" Palmer, so the advent of Harry Harris is both a boon and a blessing to the lovers of the game. Some time since THE MIRROR OF LIFE made overtures for a match between Sammy Kelly and Will Curley, Sammy Kelly, through the medium of his manager, Bert Dorman, placing his affairs in the hands of THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Circumstances arose which prevented Sammy Kelly coming to England at the time we published the articles concerning the contest, and Curley made a match elsewhere. Sammy Kelly will no doubt watch with some interest the meeting between Will Curley and Jack Roberts, which takes place next Monday. If Curley should win we doubt not but that a match will be easily ratified; if he should lose, why Jack Roberts is not the lad to say "No" to any match in which he has any sort of a *chance*, and where money is to be made. If there is any doubt about Sammy Kelly's science, there can be no doubt about his gameness or stamina. In his match with that clever bantam, Billy Plimmer, he pulled a battle out of the fire when the odds were a hundred to one against him, and when many persons had left the Olympic Club, Birmingham, the scene of the encounter, believing that the contest was all over, and that Billy Plimmer was the winner. A man with bottom of this description is always worth backing, and so thinks Sammy Kelly's present supporter, who saw the contest between Billy Plimmer and Sammy Kelly. On Monday Harris and Ware met, and, as usual, the pit in which they fell was the time of weighing-in. Ware wanted to weigh-in at the ring side, while Harris was quite within his right, if custom goes for anything, in holding out for two o'clock. If Ware wanted a fight after his bold deli we consider such objections as these frivolous. As for Parker offering to take 2 to 1 and match Ware against Kelly, that is playing the game of brag with a vengeance. Ware defeats Plimmer, according to the astute referee, on points, while Sammy Kelly, in his match with Plimmer, looked all the way through the fight, until a fluke in the last round, a beaten man. Is Mr. Parker, of Northampton, sincere in his intentions?

Of all the matches on the tapis at the present time the most interesting, we think, should be the match between Johnny Hughes and Pat Daly. Fifty pounds is posted, and another fifty pounds will be shortly due; and until the next half century is down Johnny Hughes will not leave the World's Fair, where Harry Hughes is doing such good business, to travel down to his favourite training quarters at Southsea. The match is fixed for next month, and if both men wish to be prepared for a tough struggle they should depart at once. When Johnny Hughes departs from Islington the boxing booth at the World's Fair will be robbed of its chief attraction, for, in addition to the departure of Johnny Hughes, those "fixed stars," "Dido" Plumb and "Ginger" Osborne will also vacate the ranche in order to look after his (Johnny Hughes's) welfare. Wherever Pat Daly does his training he always comes up fit and well on the day of battle. It is surprising how some train; "Dutch" Sam the elder used to train for his battles on copious libations of white satin (gin), while some of the rowdy fraternity have never fought so well as after a "drag on the stepper" (Anglice; Three months on the treadmill). Pat Daly is one of the tricky order of boxers. At the time that Patsey looks most used up he is most dangerous, as those boxers who have gone after Patsy when in an apparent state of collapse have found to their cost, but Johnny Hughes has studied these fakes from an infantile boxer, and Patsy will find, if Johnny Hughes and Daly do meet, that it is useless to kid to old kidders.

Jemmy Lowes has reaped the reward of his enterprise as a speculator, and when both Driscoll and Burge accepted the amount of the purse put up by Jemmy, that astute northern promoter of boxing exclaimed to the recipient of his confidences (Mrs. Lowes) "The day's my own." It is a pity Jemmy cannot make the People's Palace his pitch for this contest, as when Dick Burge met Bobby Dobbs at this venue, about four thousand persons paid admission money, and the "Palace" was crowded from floor to ceiling. Never have we seen from the stage of a theatre or music-hall such a mass of human faces as were compressed into this space. Driscoll and Burge should give the Novocastrians a good fight on this occasion for their admission-money. Both men have gone into strict training. As for the merits of the contest, as far as the men are concerned, we have our opinion, which we will not ventilate in this present number.

WHOLESALE ROBBERY OF VALUABLE RELICS.

Traced for Three Miles by Their Footsteps.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SOME very valuable books and documents were stolen from a public library at Mayence, and there was no clue to the thieves whatever, but close by some buildings were in course of erection, and a large quantity of white mortar was ready for the ceiling, and two men, evidently strangers to the locality, had waded through the mixture. Their steps were traced, and finally, after great difficulty, the property was found about three miles away, and the men were captured, being greatly surprised to know they had been followed, and their footsteps had been traced.

MISS ALICE PAYTON,

A Clever and Charming Impersonator of Some of Shakespeare's Heroines.

(With Portrait.)

ALTHOUGH this lady never studied, she made her professional début at the Grand Opera House, Boston, with so much success that she has since sustained the principal character, and has starred through the States of New York. It is this lady's intention to visit Europe in the principal rôle of Juliet and other heroines of Shakespeare's creation.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Bill Fielder.
Jack Smith.
Jem Carpenter.
Harry Harris (of Chicago).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Bert A. Dorman (Boston, (U.S.A.)
Billy Tucker (champion ball-puncher).
Bob Hardie (the champion shaver).
Jack Guyon.
Johnny Thomas.
Bill Corbett.
Eddy Pearce.
Jack Hibbard.
Booth Slater.
Sir Claude Champion De Crespigney.
John Moore.
M. C. Dudley Tennany.
Harry Lee (boxing promoter).
Tom Woodley (Fulham).
Charley Mannering (boxing promoter).
"Ginger" Mallett.
George Bloomfield.
Jas. E. Donegan (of the Dunedin Troupe).
Mr. Barney Fagan, of the "Phantom Guards."
Prof. A. J. Newton.
Mr. Griffiths (Isle of Wight).

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, January 5, 1901.

The Editor, Mirror of Life, London.

There appears to be a concerted movement against boxing all over the country. Not a week passes that some city where the sport has thrived shuts down on it. New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and other big places have set an example that appears to be infectious. Even at San Francisco there appears to be trouble brewing. Twenty rounds contests were allowed there, but only one boxing show a month is permitted. This is hard for the promoters of five or six clubs, particularly in view of the fact that the Police Commissioners enforce a law that compels each club to lease a building for one year and devote it solely to athletic sports. In addition to this, licences are not granted until fourteen days before a show takes place, so that the promoters complain that it is impossible for them to secure paying bouts on such short notice. In other words, boxing at 'Frisco is so unprofitable that it is to all intents and purposes dead. The ministers of Cincinnati are making such a hard battle against the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight, scheduled to take place there in February, that the sporting men interested would not be surprised to see the affair declared off. Louisville, Baltimore, Hartford, and Boston are still conducting the sport, but in such a manner that interference by the authorities may be looked for without preliminary warning. Meanwhile Dan Stuart, the man who pulled off the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, in Carson City, when every other State in the Union had frowned upon prize ring contests, has gone to Nevada to get things ready for another fistic carnival. Stuart says he will have a monopoly of the sport in that State, where the law permit finish contests. Stuart intends to secure the arena in which Fitz doubled up "Jim the Gent," and put it in shape. The structure is standing, and has not suffered much from the elements. Stuart's idea is to hold a regular old-fashioned carnival. If Jeffries and Ruhlin are not interfered with at Cincinnati, Stuart says he will match the winner of that mill to meet Robert Fitzsimmons for the world's heavy-weight championship. Stuart would also jump at a chance to secure a finish fight between "Kid" McCoy and Tommy Ryan, providing the former could make 158 pounds. Then a finish fight between Terry McGovern and either Ben Jordan, of England, or George McFadden, of New York, would be a good card, Stuart believes, together with a mix-up between Peter Maher and Tom Sharkey, or Joe Walcott and McCoy, if the latter would consent to tackle the "Giant Killer." Stuart, as soon as he clinches matters at Carson City, will come east to make a few of these matches, for he is confident that by the time he is ready to pull them off the sporting public will be hungry for the game. The Texan does not expect to draw many eastern enthusiasts to Carson City, but he says that Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville, Detroit, Denver, and other big western cities, where the boxing craze is at its height, will provide many patrons, to say nothing of the places on the Pacific Slope. Then again Stuart is shrewd enough to see that the big fighters, unable to settle their differences anywhere else, will have to submit to his terms as regards purse, money, and other details. And so Carson City, the most outlandish place on the map, which many red-hot sports never wanted to visit again after the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, begins to loom up as the lone Mecca for the pugilists in the near future. Stuart's decision to get in on the ground floor may cause a feeling of chagrin among several other supposedly active hustlers, who seldom let good things get away.

Tom Sharkey will soon undergo a painful operation for what is generally known in sporting parlance as a "cauliflower" ear. That is, the ear is twice its natural size and is growing. The right one is thus afflicted. The disfigurement results from his fight with Gus Ruhlin at Coney Island last spring. Sharkey, who depends upon receiving a hard blow to deliver one in return, stopped most of the punches during that affair with his head and ear until the latter was crushed nearly into a pulp. It now hangs to one side, and, as one of Tom's friends put it, "looks like one of Mephistopheles' horns." Sharkey's hearing is also threatened, and he is afraid that he will become deaf if he does not attend to the ear. He expects that the operation will keep the ear close to the head and not extend to one side as it does now. Sharkey is not the only pugilist that suffers from a "cauliflower" ear. George Dixon, Matty Matthews, Jimmy Handler, "Kid" Broad, Young Griffo, and "Kid" Lavigne are on the list. Broad had an operation performed on him about six months ago, but it was not successful. Sharkey says that he will spend $5,000 if he can restore the member in the condition it was before he became a fighter. "I hate to go around with such a mutilated thing on my head," he said. "I think it would improve my looks 100 per cent., don't you? Anybody who meets me can tell that I am a fighter by just gazing at me. I saw a doctor to-day, and he says that he will make me a new ear if necessary, and I bet I'll be just as pretty as Matty Matthews or 'Kid' Broad."

Is it possible Tom O'Rourke has forgotten to make good? When George Dixon lost his championship laurels to Terry McGovern you remember that O'Rourke said he wouldn't see the little coloured wonder want. He would see, he said, that Dixon had a good living, and that he would never need to hunt around for a dollar. Yes, O'Rourke promised these things, and more. He was grateful, it seemed, and hadn't forgotten how Dixon had made barrels of money for his combination. The time has come when Dixon needs the money, and at the latest reports O'Rourke had not come to his aid. The little coloured whirlwind of a few years ago has had to go on the hunt for the long green and take a paltry salary for a hard week's work. He has been engaged by a Manchester (N.H.) theatre proprietor to punch the bag daily for $14 a week. Where are the thousands of dollars Dixon earned in the prize ring?

Harry S. Phillips, who managed John L. Sullivan's tour abroad when the former champion was in Europe, died at Roosevelt Hospital yesterday morning of paralysis. On Thursday, while sitting in the café of the Delavan House, Phillips was stricken and was at once taken to the hospital. He had a similar attack several months go, but recovered. Phillips handled Harry Gilmore, of Chicago, and matched the latter against Jack McAuliffe for the light-weight championship before he took hold of Sullivan. John L. and Phillips sailed for England on October 27, 1887. Jack Ashton was the big fellow's sparring partner. Phillips, who was a hustler, arranged the memorable meeting between the Prince of Wales and Sullivan at the Wellington Barracks, London, on December 9, 1687. Phillips returned to America before Sullivan's contest with Charley Mitchell at Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888, to defend himself against the charge of complicity in the Grand Trunk robberies at Montreal. Of late years Phillips had conducted gambling houses at Montreal, but visited this city frequently.

Before the Lake City Athletic Club, Erie, Tom Couhig, of Dunkirk, received the decision over "Kid" McPartland, of New York, after twenty rounds of clever boxing. They weighed in at 3 o'clock at 138lb. Couhig did most of the leading and rushing, but McPartland's left found his face frequently. In the first three rounds both were cautious, and there was some good sparring, and from that through to the fourteenth it looked as if it was Couhig's intention to wear McPartland out by clinching and kidney punches. Couhig protested on the ground that he was fouled in the ninth, and the referee warned the "Kid." Couhig got in some good ones in the fifteenth, and the bout was without incident until the twentieth, when Couhig started in to finish the "Kid," but could not do it.

Bob Fitzsimmons visited the newspaper offices the other day, and after leaving then walked briskly down Park Row toward Broadway. A crowd of small boys followed him and a number grabbed his overcoat. "Hold on, boys," he said, smiling, "I'll pull all of you I can." "Let's see de dimon in yer feet," exclaimed one urchin. Bob opened wide his mouth and grinned, and then he was allowed to go in peace.

When Edward Fitzgerald, the champion Australian light-weight, arrives here next week an effort will be made to match him against either Joe Gans or Frank Erne. Sam Fitzpatrick will have charge of the new comer. Jimmy Ryan, who saw Fitzgerald box at London, is of the opinion that the Australian will make a good impression here. Sam Fitzpatrick has deposited £500 with Martin Dowling to bind a match between his protégé, Bill Hanrahan, and "Kid" McCoy. Sam thinks that Hanrahan has a good chance of defeating the "Kid," and if McCoy ignores Hanrahan, Sam declares that he will match Bill against either Jack Root, Dan Creedon, or George Byers.

At the Opera House, Lawrence, 300 people witnessed Austin Rice, of New London, Conn., defeat Andy Daly, of Boston, in twelve rounds. "Jig" Stone, of Boston, got the decision over "Kid" Lewis, of New York, after eight rounds of hard fighting. Scotty Coyne, of Manchester, N.H., and Clement Duchesney, of this city, went four rounds to a draw.

Tommy Hogan, of Chicago, has received an offer to fight Oscar Gardner at Memphis, the latter part of the month. Hogan says that he is ready to meet Gardner, but wants to wait until he hears from Terry McGovern, whom he challenged as soon as he reached home from his trip abroad.

Tommy Ryan has bought a piece of property in Chicago for $15,000; Ryan says he is getting tired of the ring and will retire for good pretty soon. He has been fighting for almost fifteen years and says that he is worth nearly $50,000.

Jack Williams, a veteran pugilist, who was rated as one of the leading pugilists in the country when Heenan and Morrissey were in the ring, died at Ogdensburg on Monday last from the injuries sustained in falling downstairs. William was seventy-four years old.

Jack Everhardt, the New Orleans light-weight, who is now in South Africa, writes to a friend in this city that he has organised an athletic club at Johannesburg, and that he expects to offer big purses for some of the Australian pugilists who are now there.

"Kid" McCoy signed articles last night to meet "Australian" Jimmy Ryan in Waterbury during the first week of February.

Turf men say that this year's Futurity will be the richest prize of its kind in America. Its value is estimated at $75,000. The Futurity was inaugurated in 1888. The first winner of it was Proctor Knott, and the value that year was $40,900. Chaos won it in 1889, the figures being $54,530. In 1890 Potomac was victorious, and $67,675 was cut up. His Highness carried off the honours in 1891, the prize amounting to $61,675. Since then the purse has been systematically smaller. Ballyhoo Bey was the Futurity winner last season, and the purse was $33,790.

THE TATTLER.

A PERILOUS JOURNEY TO SAVE A DOG.

Man Lowered Over the Cliffs Rescues a Retriever.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The latest dog story comes from a quarter of a mile below the Falls of Niagara. Here, where the current runs strong and swift, on a small ledge close to the water's edge was a dog. How the animal could have got there is a mystery. Once in the waters he would surely drown, and as the animal was two hundred feet beneath the steep rocks he could not have jumped down. Some men observed the dog, and it became an object of curiosity, food being brought and dropped within its reach, the dog catching the meat as it fell. One man volunteered and was lowered over the cliff and rescued the animal. It turned out to be a valuable retriever which had been missing for some days.

SHE KISSED THE EXAMINER.

A Pretty Girl who was Successful.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Kissing hands on an appointment is still a custom of to-day. Kissing the hands of great men was common to the Greeks of old. There is the kiss of charity or holy kiss, kissing the Pope's toe, and the lover's kiss. This is the common form of salutation, so that when Lizzie Newton gained a scholarship and was presented with the document which described her abilities, she rose and offered her kiss to the preceptor. That gentleman did not decline the invitation, especially as it came from a neat and pretty girl.

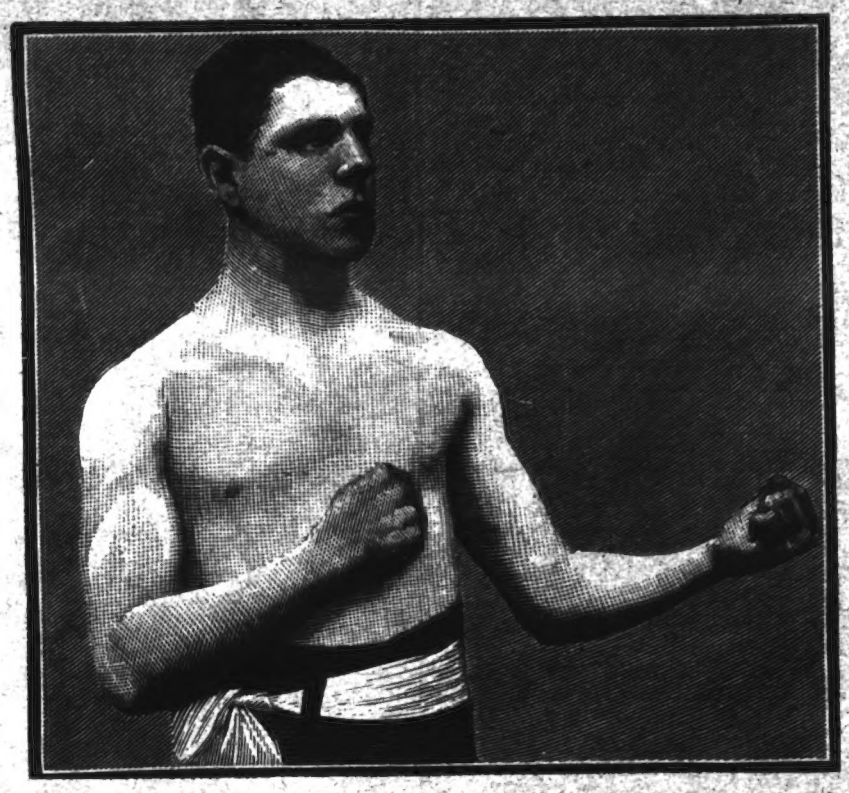
OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for:—

Billy Ross (two).
H. Westbrook.
J. Carkeek (champion wrestler).
Patrick Daly.
Vesta Victoria (music hall artiste).
Miss Rose Petts (champion lady ball-puncher).
P. I. Newell.
T. Naish.
Alec Hurley (two).
Ted Thorne.
Barney Scannell.
Professor H. Cullis.
J. Hare (Plaistow).
W. J. Abbott.
J. Gans (two) (America).
Ernie Greaves.
Driver Pincher.
P. Gorman.
"Greek" George.
Robert Fitzsimmons (New York).
Charles Connolly.
Jem Hall.
H. Chance Newton.
Geo. Dixon.
George Slark.
A. McDonald.
Jem Corbett.
Jem Holloway.
George Fox Giles.
Claude Thompson.
F. Leon (two).
Bobby Dobbs (America).

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. 'It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

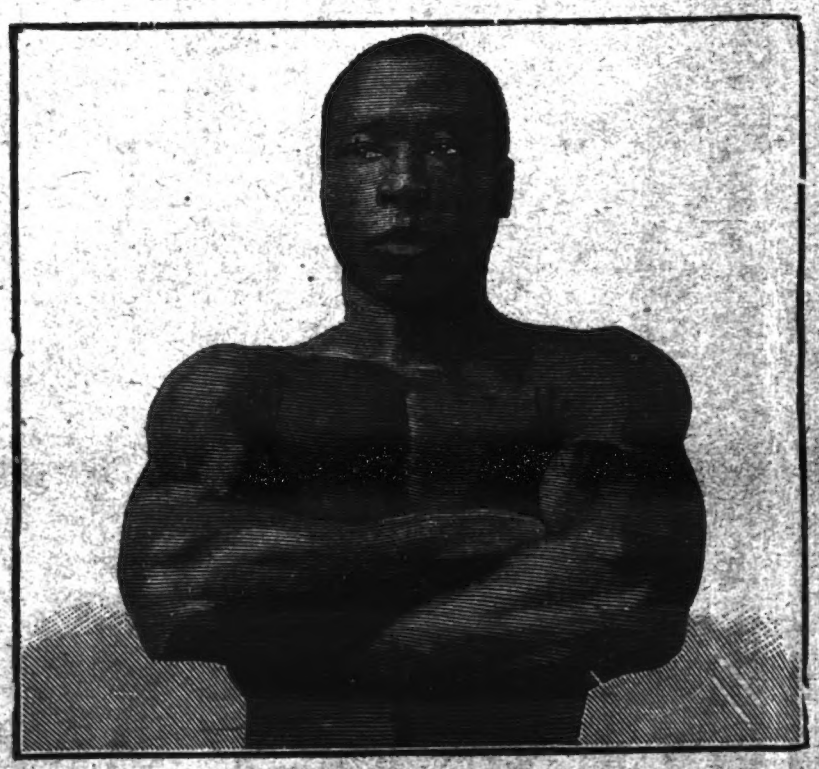


HARRY OVERTON,

An Old-Time Light-Weight Boxer, now Proprietor of the Colmore Arms Hotel, Birmingham.

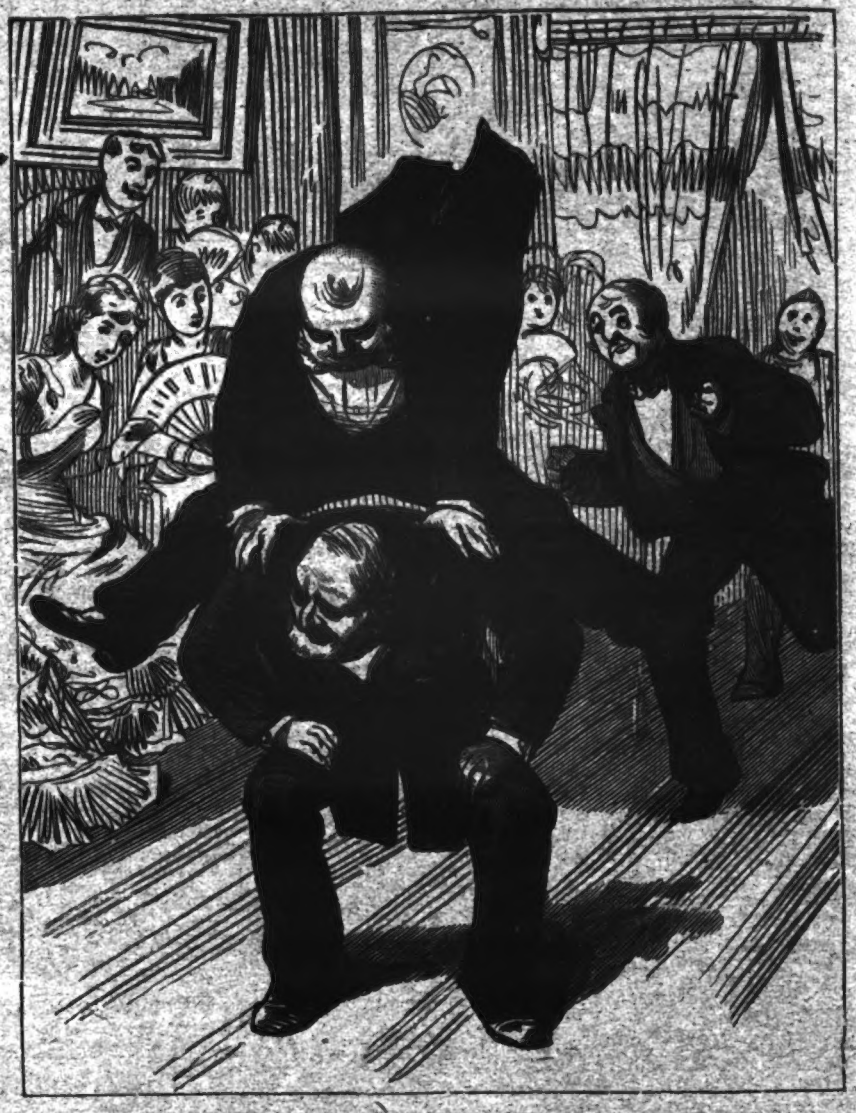
GEORGE BISHOP,

The 7st 6lb Champion of the Midlands.



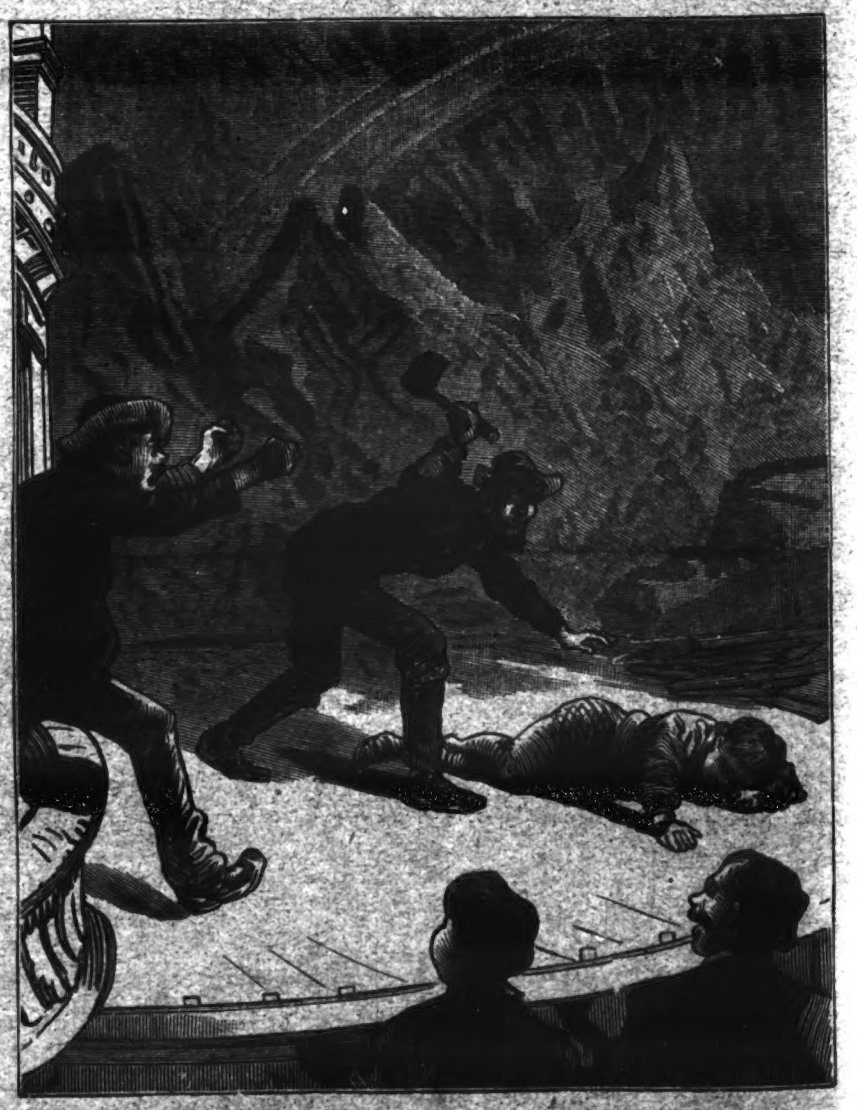
JACK LEWIS,

The Well-known Coloured Boxer, who is Taking on All-comers at the La Scala Theatre, Copenhagen.



OLD BOYS WHO SURPRISED THE PARTY.

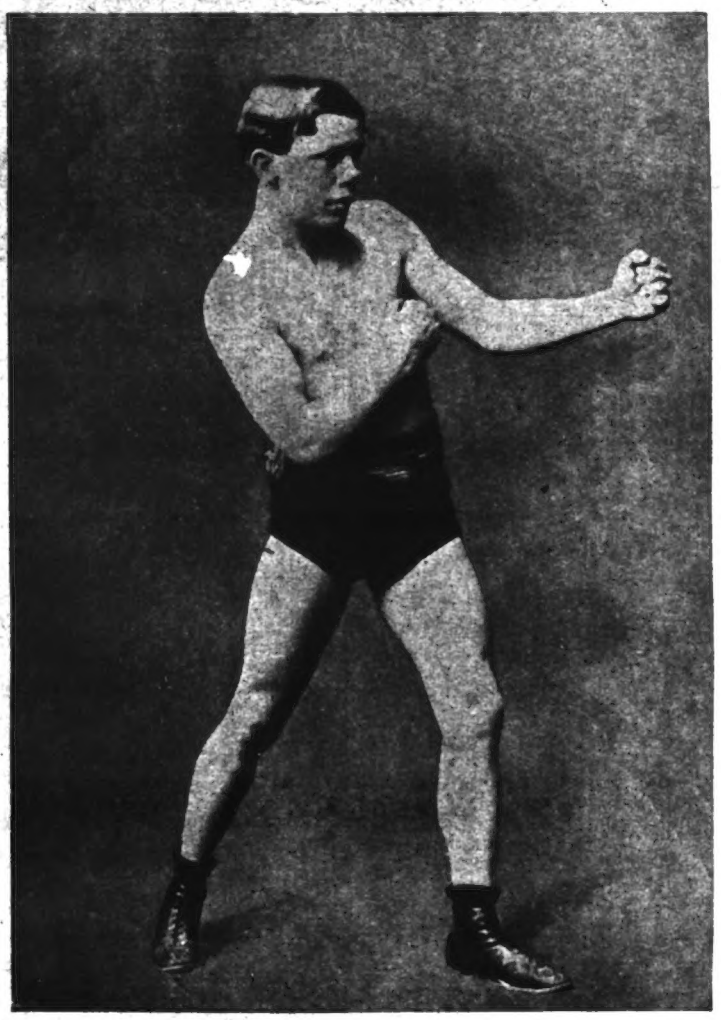
Played Leap Frog to Show their Agility.



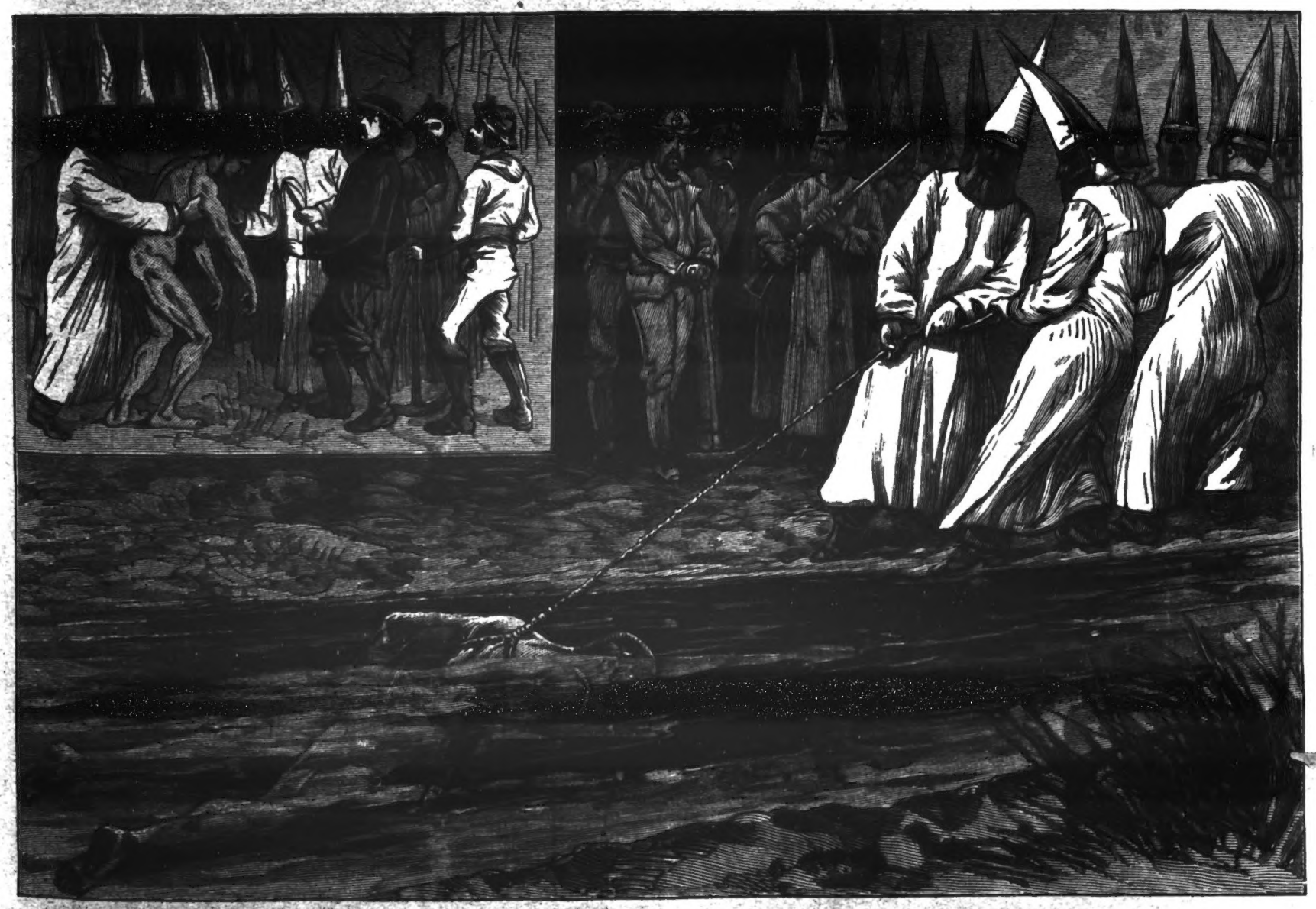
HE WAS THERE READY TO SAVE THE VICTIM.

Sailor Jumps on the Stage and Stops the Performance.

A PERILOUS JOURNEY TO SAVE A DOG.
Man Lowered Over the Cliff Rescues a Retriever.



"KID" McFADDEN,
Of San Francisco, who Recently Defeated Casper Leon in Twenty Rounds at Memphis Tenn., U.S.A.



A BAND OF WHITECAPS ADMINISTER JUSTICE.
Abel Baker, a Notorious Negro Criminal, Escapes the Law to Get Lynched.

SPORTSMEN'S CHARITY.—TO EASE the unhappiness of some of the inhabitants of the East-end, as well as other places, a new institution has been promoted in Bethnal Green. Besides the pennies and silver pieces of charitable persons, the proceeds of the sale of the programmes at Joe Smith's shows at Wonderland are added. For Christmas piles of meat and loaves of bread adorned Joe Smith's bar parlour, and it is hoped to do ten times better during the ensuing year. The printer added the cost of the programmes at Smith's last show, so that a good start should be made. Joe Smith is president and treasurer, Albert Fuller vice, James Davis secretary, and the following, with many others, form the committee: Willie Portman, James Morris, William Scott, Tom Salmon, George Mason, &c.

SWIMMING IN AUSTRALIA. — J. Hellings and V. Lindberg, the Australian swimmers, who left England for home in the autumn, have safely reached Sydney, and have been giving exhibitions in their native city. Young R. Cavill, however, seems again pre-eminent, and at the gala of the Otter Swimming Club this marvellous youth carried off the half-mile championship of New South Wales in 12min 42 3-5 sec, or 2 3-5sec outside the Australian record. An Englishman, one Hobbs, of Plymouth, gave up early in the race.

SAND CARRYING.—JEM BLOOMfield, in answer to Tom Dixon, of Hoxton, will race him for from five to ten miles on a turnpike road for as much money as he (Dixon) can find, Bloomfield to carry 60lb and Dixon 40lb.

RINGS. — SAMUEL LEADBETTER challenges England and Wales at ring throwing, each picking a game for not less than £25 a-side, W. Smith, of Swansea preferred. Our game is which gets the most in fifteen minutes.

THE TERPSICHOREAN ART AT Chatham.—No matter where civilised rule is seen, the art of dancing is certain to find support, and enable members of both sexes to pass many an enjoyable hour. In almost every town in Great Britain exponents of the terpsichorean art differ from the inhabitants of other cities, but still grace, style, and deportment are to be seen. Slow or quick dancing has its lovers, and each in turn figure on the programme, in and out of London. Among the many clubs devoted to the art in the vicinity, the New Brompton Catholic Dance Club holds a prominent position, and the usual weekly dance took place on Monday before a large number of members. The mazurka is performed as it should be, and the only difference was in the third figure of the Alberts, and in the metropolis what they did would be the third of the Caledonians. The club band was in attendance, and Mr. Power was efficient as an M.C. The belle of the assembly was Miss Freeman, who looked all there in blue and black, while the best dancer was certainly Miss Macdonald, and the late M.C., Mr. Cummings, danced with her throughout the evening. On Friday a grand soiree will take place at the Public Hall and dancing continue till 3 a.m.

THE ROWING CHAMPIONSHIP.—George Towns, the champion sculler of England, is still willing to row any man in the world for £400 a-side and the title. He has already won two out of the three races to entitle him to the cup outright, and he has been waiting for a challenge from Canada. The American people, by latest advice, don't care to move in the matter yet, but the spring will probably bring about another match. Meanwhile Barry, the Putney man and ex-champion, will not think of rowing Towns again, nor will James Wray, the Australian; in fact, Wray has turned trainer, and left London on Saturday for Boston, U.S.A., to train an American college, and also an amateur sculler, who will come over to the forthcoming Henley regatta and make a race with our best.

FOOTBALL.—FOG GREATLY INTERfered with football on Saturday, and several matches were postponed, amongst these being two in the First Division of the League. In this competition the winning clubs were Notts Forest, Sunderland, Bury, Stoke (defeating Newcastle United), Everton (beating Aston Villa), and Blackburn Rovers, the Derby County v. Preston North End game ending in a draw. In the Rugby County Championship Northumberland gained a decisive victory over Cheshire.

THE ROBINSON STARTING GATE. —Since it has been finally decided by the Jockey Club that a starting-gate shall be used, it is necessary to find out which is the best adapted for the purpose of starting horses. It cannot be said that all the races that have been set in motion by the present machine have been attended by the best results. Some have worked freely, but at times the start was imperfect, owing to the clogging and jamming that took place. One day last week one of our representatives, while in company with Mr. Steve Morgan, and the following conversation took place:—"So, Mr. Robinson, it is you who has found out the secret of the new starting-gate?" "Well, yes, I think I have one that will fulfil all details and satisfy the public and the stewards." "How did you feel when first you appeared before the stewards at Newmarket?" "I cannot say comfortable; in fact, it took a few brandies and sodas before I plucked up courage enough to enter." "What did they say about your invention?" "They thought the action perfect, but did not like the idea of the tapes falling to the ground, as they preferred the ascending tendency, and if this was perfected would give the instrument a fair trial." "Well, what was the fault of all the machines?" "The cause is owing to the fact that the tremendous pressure wanted to tighten the cord over a distance of 66 yards could not be found over the enormous side pressure, but I found out that ball bearings would do the trick and make it impossible to stick." "The one you laid at Newmarket did not answer the purpose?" "The tapes of that fell to the ground, and this did not suit, as the horse's hoofs would be entangled, but the new machine does away with trenches, as it works overhead." "What effect did the new gate have on the horses?" "Why, it ascended with such rapidity that they stood still for an instant, not knowing it had gone up." "Does it require an assistant beside the starter." "No, that gentleman, after getting them in line, pulls a lever, and off they go." "What effect did it have on two-year-olds." "The same as older ones, left them standing still for a second, not knowing a start had been made." "What would be the cost and expense?" "Not quite half of the present one, and the expense of a little oil to cause it to work smoothly." "Now it seems that the secret is the ball-bearings?" "Yes, that is the principal thing." "Do you think it will survive the final test?" "I have the machine so perfect that I think it cannot be beat, and, besides, it is an English invention."

THE TALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD —The biggest living man is Lewis Wilkins who is now arousing great interest in the scientific circles of Europe. Wilkins was born on a farm near St. Paul in 1874. When he was but ten years of age he measured 6ft in height, and has now grown to the tremendous height of 107¼in—just ¾in less than 9ft—and weighs 364lb. There have been other tall men and women before Wilkins, and scientists have striven in vain to account for these freaks of nature. Only lately a plausible theory has been put forward by a French physician, Dr. Marie, who says that gigantism is nothing more nor less than a disease. The disease generally occurs in patients between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five, and is called "acromegaly" (from two Greek words, meaning "enlargement of the extremities"). If a patient is not attacked until after he is eighteen, the ends of the bones in the arms and the legs are enlarged and prolonged slightly; but if this disease has attacked a child at or soon after birth gigantism is the result. The bones are prolonged all along their length, grow unnaturally, and the result is a giant. When you see a big man, it is therefore a question whether he is unusually strong or whether he is a sufferer from acromegaly. All giants have not been acromegalic, according to Dr. Marie. He mentions two giants in the French army who did not belong to this class. One was Charles Freuet, a cavalry soldier, who was 6ft 11in, and another was Marnat, a drum-major in the 90th Regiment of Infantry, who measured 6ft 9in. Perhaps the greatest giant who ever lived before Wilkins was Charles Byrne, an Irishman. He measured 8ft 2in. His skeleton is still preserved, proving beyond question his enormous size. He was probably acromegalic. Other giants are Constantine, born at Zurich, in Switzerland, 8ft 1in; Herold, born at Leipsic, 7ft 5in; and Lady Emont, 8ft 1in.

CYCLING. — SIDNEY HATTON, ONE of the best-known racing cyclists in the Midlands, died at his residence at Coventry on Sunday evening. Death was due to pneumonia. Deceased was only twenty-seven years of age. On the racing path he had achieved considerable success.

TO THE MARRIED AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY **OF BOTH SEXES.**
Read carefully my new book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal order, 1s. 6d., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Dowse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. An M.P. writes us: "Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished, comfort in homes secured."
Name this paper, please.

THE TALLEST WOMAN IN THE World.—Miss Ella Ewing, the Missouri giantess, who is 8ft 4in high (an ordinary door is only 7ft high), has built a house for herself at Govin, Missouri. The house has doors 10ft high, ceilings 15ft high, with chairs, tables, and everything else in proportion. Before this, life was a misery to Miss Ewing. She began growing fast when she was nine years old, and at ten she reached 6ft 9in. She was very unhappy, because she had the tastes of a little girl when she was 7ft high. Nothing was large enough for her, and even if things were made specially she rapidly grew out of them. Neither house nor bed nor chair nor clothes would fit her. When she turned 8ft she consented to go away with a circus. She was a home-loving girl, and through all the glamour of circus life she preserved one ideal—to have a house large enough for herself. She saved up her money and was in time able to realise her ambition. She is now happy for the first time in her life, because she can go through a doorway without bumping her head, and sit down in an easy chair.

SHAVING.—MISS NELLY WICKS, sixteen-year-old champion lady shaver of the world, the title which she has held for some years, is open to give any lady shaver in the world five minutes start in a one hour's match for the title and a gold medal, Miss Wicks being blindfolded or with one hand. THE MIRROR OF LIFE to appoint referee. Miss Wicks has twenty-one medals. She shaved twenty men at Hull in 19min 55sec., besides accomplishing other marvellous performances. She can be seen at 108, Neate Street, Camberwell, where she gives exhibitions, or at Teddy Wicks's, champion barber, 74, Waterloo Street, Camberwell, or 2, Waterloo Street, Camberwell Green.

CLOG DANCING. — I, MARTIN McCail, of North Shields, hearing that Bob Edington is anxious to dance me, I will dance him best of ten or twenty steps and shuffle if Mr. Alvo, of the New Circus, North Shields, will give a prize worth dancing for. Meet Saturday night next at the house of Mr. Jack Doyle, Aberdeen Arms, Clive Street, North Shields, prepared to make a match.

THE UNITED BROTHERS CLUB, situate in Plough Street, Commercial Road, E., will hold high revels this evening, Wednesday, the occasion being the annual children's party. As last year the secretary had to face the music. The ladies upon the committee were the wives of well-known clubmen and sportsmen, to wit, Mrs. Muller, sen., who occupied the chair, with the sprightly Mrs. Bradshaw as vice. The following ladies during the evening who were on the committee all contributed vocally to the impromptu concert. The lady vocalists were: Madam Leyey (a blushing bride), Mrs. Tarrant, Mrs. Gardner, charming Nellie Dunbar, Mrs. Len Adams, Brooks, Duke, Rowe, and Mrs. Kingston (saucy and young) and, of course, our "Jessie." Some 200 children will be entertained, and the cosy club will be given up entirely to the ladies and children from six till 10 p.m., so our old and respected president, Mr. Bradshaw, and the secretary, Harry J. Carrington, will have their hands full. That the affair will be a success goes without saying. A splendid band will contribute to the entertainment.

GEORGE AND HIS BOOK.—WALTER G. George, the famous pedestrian and holder of the world's one-mile record, is about to publish a book which will recount his experiences both on the cinder path and across country.

SWIMMING.—THE OTTER CLUB, which was founded in 1869, will hold its annual winter race at the St. George's Baths this evening, the prize being presented by H. W. Allason, the winner of the Bath Club plunging shield and a well-known county water-polo player. The same club, which is one of the oldest in the country, has also arranged for its annual dinner to be held next Tuesday at the Trocadero, and thereat will be present many of the members who have been serving at the front.

A FREE GIFT.
If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to
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172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of
DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,
Its Causes and Home Cure,
will be forwarded by return post free of charge.
Don't Neglect this Offer.
[ADVT.

SUDDENLY CAME UPON THE TYPEWRITER.

A Jealous Wife Interviews that Young Lady at an Unfortunate Moment.

(Subject of Illustration.)

DOMESTIC bliss was not to be found under the roof when Mrs. John Targent found that her husband required a lady typewriter to assist him in his correspondence, and after office hours John underwent a cross-examination as to his doings throughout the day. But even when everything had apparently been satisfactorily explained the lady was not convinced, and determined to pay a visit to the city and see for herself, but kept her intentions a secret, and coming unexpectedly overlooked the work done by the new arrival. The typewriter for her own amusement was copying a love story from a novel which fell into Mrs. Targent's hands. Her jealous nature was now thoroughly aroused, and it took a lot of explaining to convince her that she was mistaken in her jealous surmises.

JEM DALLAWAY.

A Clever Boxer and All-round Athlete.

(With Portrait.)

J. DALLAWAY, formerly of Birmingham, but now of H.M.S. Britannia, Dartmouth, is twenty-three years old. He has during the last five years entered into nine boxing competitions as follows:—Beat Vardy, of Birmingham, in 3rds; draw with F. Thomas, of Birmingham, in 4rds; knocked out T. Dobel, of Nottingham, in 10rds, at Kingsbridge; beat Albert Sale, of London, at Dartmouth; beat J. Jones, of H.M. Navy, in 6rds; beaten by Sam Knowles, 15rds; Sam Knowles, 15rds, a draw; won a stake of £5 for covering 22 miles on a public highway in very creditable time; was presented with a substantial consideration for accomplishing the unprecedented feat of walking 5 miles with a pair of diver's diving boots, weighing 36lb, in 2hr 30min (turnpike road), with a proviso that he should not stop for rest. As a cyclist he has ridden 480 miles in very unfavourable weather—viz., from Dartmouth to Birmingham and back, for which he was presented with a very handsome trophy, the time for the distance being 45 hours.

A BAND OF WHITECAPS ADMINISTER JUSTICE.

Abel Baker, a Notorious Negro Criminal, Escapes the Law to Get Lynched.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A NEGRO named Baker had committed some offence, and although he was known to be the culprit the law could not touch him. The whitecaps, who in that part of the country lynch or regulate what they call justice among the citizens, collected and visited the negro's home. Having dragged the man from bed they quickly stripped the wretch, and placing a stout rope round his body, drew him against the current up a rapid stream. For a few minutes the half-drowned man battled with the water, and unconsciously began to sink. It was only then they drew him from the river, and more dead than alive allowed him his liberty, but after two hours succumbed to the effects of his immersion.

TWO SISTERS FALL OUT OVER A LEGACY.

A Precious Heirloom Leads to a Struggle.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MORE than is often known, where money has been left to be divided among the family by a deceased member, bitter feeling have been aroused by those who think they have been slighted, and anger is aroused against the more fortunate possessors. Two sisters are now at enmity in consequence of one receiving more than the other, and on meeting fell to words and blows. Ethel, the elder of the two, attempted to wrest from her sister the valuable brooch which adorned her throat, and a desperate struggle ensued, compelling their husbands to intervene and separate the bellicose ladies.

HE WAS THERE READY TO SAVE THE VICTIM.

Sailor Jumps on the Stage and Stops the Performance.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ALL eyes were riveted on the stage in the final act, at the moment when the villain of the piece creeps forward with a deadly weapon to slay the sleeping hero. Silently he slowly comes from the wings, and the audience holds its breath in suspense, prepared to see him strike the fatal blow. Then from an unexpected quarter comes assistance to save the victim. A sailor, who had been watching intently the acting, suddenly sprang from the box to the stage, and, placed himself in fighting attitude before the astonished actor. This unrehearsed piece of business pleased the house, which broke out in a round of applause and laughter, and some supers came forward and led the gallant tar away.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during January:—

JANUARY 17.—At the National Sporting Club, 9st Novices' Competition.

JANUARY 17.—Drill Hall, Woolwich, Heavy-Weight Competition, and other boxing.

JANUARY 18.—At Corlette's Gymnasium, 123 Princes Street, Manchester, Paddy Lester (Manchester) v. C. Boardman (Manchester), ten rounds; Geo. Dingle (Liverpool) v. Martin Hogan (Manchester), ten rounds; Jack Muldoon (Manchester) v. Ted Harding (Liverpool), fifteen rounds.

JANUARY 19.—At the National Sporting Club, finish of the preliminary heats of the 9st Novices' Competition.

JANUARY 19.—Wonderland.—Benson and Barnard, ten rounds; James and Radley, eight rounds; Styles and Eyles, six rounds; Burley and Smith, six rounds; Goodson and Parrett, six rounds; Adams and Lacott, six rounds; Willis and Hyde, six rounds; Casey and Evans, six rounds; Hart and De Georgie, six rounds; Houghton and Gaylor, six rounds.

JANUARY 21.—At the National Sporting Club, Jack Roberts v. Will Curley, fifteen rounds; Trooper Ham v. George Penny, ten rounds; other boxing, and final bout of the 9st Novices' Competition.

JANUARY 24.—At the National Sporting Club, 9st 6lb Competition.

JANUARY 24.—Open Competitions, Goldsmiths Institute, New Cross Hall.

JANUARY 28.—At the National Sporting Club, continuation of the 9st 6lb Competition.

JANUARY 28.—At the National Sporting Club, Bill Chester v. Bill Ward, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and final 9st 6lb Competition; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

JANUARY 31.—At the National Sporting Club, the first round of a 10st Competition.

BOXING AT DEPTFORD.

DARK AND DISMAL WAS THE outlook last Saturday, and it seemed a regular November day, when fog and darkness spread their mantle over the country. The competitions held over from Boxing Day are taking place, one or two being put in as extra tit-bits at every occasion that a show takes place. The hall was not filled as it deserved, and consequently the programme was cut short, the 8st 6lb competition (five entries) being held over till Saturday night, while any boxers at the weight can compete on that occasion. A late start was made, and the opening bout was a three rounds display between Bill and Albert Littlefield. Harry Churchill and Mike Merriman also went well in the display line. 7st 6lb Competition: Jem Williams beat Bill Connolly; Tom Waghorn beat Tom Wotton; Ted Esterbrook beat Mark Verrall. Semi-finals: Esterbrook beat Waghorn; Connolly a bye. Final postponed. Dick Welsh beat Bob Casey.—A little one against a big one this was, and Welsh stood head and shoulders above his rival, but the latter fought very gamely till the bout was stopped at the end of the third meeting. Ten Rounds Contest: Jem Goslin beat Albert Moir.—This proved a repetition of the former contest, a big 'un against a little 'un, and Goslin won in the opening round.

N.S.C. HOUSE DINNER.—DR. Jackson Lang will take the chair at the House Dinner and Concert, to be held at the National Sporting Club on Friday, the 18th inst., at which the leading artistes of theatrical and music-hall professions will appear.

"GINGER" MALLETT WOULD LIKE to box "Dido" Vardy, of Newcastle, ten or fifteen rounds if Tot Landreth or Mr. Jemmy Lowes will give a purse.

ARRIVAL OF SAMMY KELLY, OF AMERICA, AND HARRY HARRIS, CHAMPION BANTAM-WEIGHT OF AMERICA, AT THE "MIRROR OF LIFE."

SAMMY KELLY TO MEET THE WINNER OF THE CURLEY v. ROBERTS MATCH FOR £500 A-SIDE.

HARRY HARRIS, THE CHAMPION BANTAM-WEIGHT OF AMERICA, THROWS DOWN THE GAUNTLET TO HARRY WARE, THE CHAMPION BANTAM-WEIGHT OF GREAT BRITAIN, FOR £500.

THE "MIRROR OF LIFE" AGAIN TO THE FRONT AS A MATCH-MAKER.

ONCE AGAIN DOES THE "MIRROR OF LIFE" act the part of the emergency man. Again is boxing pabulum provided in the case of eventualities. Who, we ask, in this country is there to meet the winner of the Curley v. Roberts match? Echo answers, Who? To meet this emergency Sammy Kelly has been imported. Harry Ware, like Ajax, has not been defying the lightning, but the boxing world for some time. Twice has he met "Pedlar" Palmer, the last occasion being a victory, and his assuming the title of bantam champion. As "Pedlar," his late opponent, has not fixed up a match, most persons would like to see Harry Ware contend with other material. Again does THE MIRROR OF LIFE come to the rescue, and Harry Harris, the champion bantam of America, is imported to meet the champion bantam of Great Britain.

It was on Thursday morning last that we first made the acquaintance of Harry Harris and Sammy Kelly, who, accompanied by their manager, Mr. Bert Dorman, and Jacob Hyams, entered the sanctum of the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE. We were much struck with the appearance of both lads, who, after their sea voyage, looked particularly brown and bonny. Sammy Kelly, Harry Harris, and their manager, Mr. Bert Dorman, had journeyed over from the States in the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grose, which made a record passage with a record number of passengers. We think we are right in stating that 350 first-class passengers is a record, and this is what the Kaiser Wilhelm carried. This was Harry Harris's first trip across the pond, and he was only "jollied" into a trifle of sickness by his friend Sam Kelly, who on the strength of a previous voyage, when Sammy met and defeated Billy Plimmer, considered himself quite a traveller. Strange to say, in spite of the westerly gales which have visited our coasts, the voyageurs never experienced one rough day. Most of our readers are acquainted with Sammy Kelly, both by portraiture and otherwise, but Harry Harris is a new subject to discount upon. Being very much like Angus Griffo, except of lighter colour, we asked Harris if he had coloured blood in his veins, when he answered "No." His parents were English, natives of Manchester, and Harry was born in Chicago. In appearance Harris is a tall and gentlemanly youth, standing some 5ft 8in. This is certainly a record height for a youth who can scale at bantam-weight, or, if need be, a pound or two below it. While on board ship three hundred and fifty first-class passengers want a bit of amusement, and they, being wishful to see a boxing match, Harry Harris and Sammy Kelly put on the gloves and sparred four rounds, which made the enthusiastic spectators, like Oliver Twist, ask for more, and there being money in these mimic encounters, Sammy and Harry, nothing loth, gave plenty of punch for its equivalent value in kudos.

These lads are fortunate as far as backing is concerned. They will have for backer a gentleman of Birmingham who should be very fond of backing Americans, as this same gentleman has won over £30,000 by backing the mounts of Tod Sloan and the two Reiffs. He will back Sammy Kelly—who, by-the-bye, hails from New York—for £500 against Will Curley, should he prove the winner of the Roberts v. Curley match, or as much money as Curley's Newcastle supporters may like to table. Parker, of Northampton, Harry Ware's principal backer, who appears to have chucked the Curley one, will also have an opportunity of showing whether he has sporting blood in his veins, for Harry Harris can be backed for any reasonable amount against Harry Ware. Mr. Bert Dorman, who is now staying with his charges at the Hummum's Hotel, Covent Garden, wishes to get to work as early as possible, as he desires to leave London for the country. Directly a match is made with one or the other of the British champions—none too numerous—Sammy Kelly and Harry Harris will put up at Tom Dolan's show, the Hope Inn, Dudley. Tom was at one time a good amateur heavyweight who might have made a name for himself had he thought fit to turn pro. As it is Tom Dolan is just the man wanted to put our newest arrivals through the mill. Should these matches be made before the close of the boxing season they will be the most interesting international battles ever made in this country, more especially the match between the two bantam champions, Harry Ware and Harry Harris. On Monday the lads met, but weighing-in was the downfall of the match, Ware wishing to weigh-in at the ring side, and Harris at two o'clock. Under these circumstances there was no match.

BOXING AT GOLDER'S HILL.—IN the summer time no more pretty place than Golder's Hill, Hampstead, exists within the same distance of London. The mansion and grounds originally belonged to the late Sir Spencer Mills, physician to the Queen, and it is a veritable "rus in urbe." Prior to its being made over to the County Council we visited the house and grounds, and almost within sound of Bow Bells, we observed the peewit and other birds indigenous to the country house, and innumerable burrows containing wild rabbits. As for the rooms in the house, they were simply palatial, and it would be hard to surpass the fruit trees—wall and otherwise. Floriculture and horticulture were here shown in their highest form; and happy were the fifty invalided soldiers from South Africa who enjoyed the comforts of this health resort. About 8.30 p.m. the nurses brought the men downstairs, and the sport (fistic warfare) began. H. Humphries and A. J. Tottenham (both Belsize B.C.) had three hard rounds, and their efforts to amuse were cheered by the soldiers, and to judge by appearances the "nurses" also enjoyed the proceedings. R. Chapple and R. Gray (both Belsize B.C.), L. Champneys (University heavy-weight champion), and W. J. Knight (Inter-University champion); L. W. J. Ambrose (Inter-University light-weight champion) and W. E. A. Bishop (Belsize B.C.); J. W. Ivinemy and H. Grosse (both Belsize B.C.) delighted the spectators with scientific exhibitions with the mittens. Mr. Brooks (Belsize B.C.) then showed the three-card trick and other sleight-of-hand tricks with the cards. J. M. Dick and V. Barker (both Belsize B.C.); W. J. King and Horace King (both Belsize B.C.) came next, and this pair of amateur champions hit hard and often. The last-named and one of the soldiers (Sergeant Goodman) delighted the assembly.

GEORGE DIXON, ONCE THE greatest feather-weight pugilist in the world, is travelling a rocky road these days. There was a time when the little coloured boy was in demand all over the country because of his pugilistic skill and his popularity. Wherever he appeared he was able, through his manager, to name his own terms. Many a big fight netted handsome profits, but Dixon, the same as others in his profession, let the gold slip through his fingers. When he was discovered in Boston thirteen years ago he had nothing except a pair of tough hands and plenty of pluck. When the dollars began to roll his way the little fellow's head was in a whirl. His victorious career made money so easy that he knew not its worth. He spent it freely and never kept accounts. Dixon was warned time and again that the day would come when money would be scarce, that he could not win always, and that after defeat his friends, the public, would desert him. But Dixon, heedless as other young men have been, continued to go the pace that kills. His remarkable physique made many wonder at his vitality. When in recent years he began to lose his grip, Dixon failed to read the handwriting on the wall. Then came his downfall at the hands of McGovern, and with it a broken heart. A benefit for the former champion was reasonably fruitful, but the money went the same way. Dixon decided to re-enter the ring, because of financial straits, but he was no longer a drawing card. He was on the down grade, and for the first time he realised it. Only the other day George was driven to the wall. He signed a contract with a theatre in New Hampshire to punch the bag for 14dols a week. Five years ago this sum of money would not have bought a round of drinks and cigars for the former champion's omnipresent friends.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

THE NAME OF MR. JEM LOWES is one to conjure with so far as boxing in the North of England is concerned, and when he promises an entertainment of a certain strength you may be sure that it turns out as expected, for Jem is as sound as the metallurgic coin of the same name. Saturday night's programme was an exceptionally heavy one, but it was withal one full of interest from start to finish. A couple of good lads in Dick Johnson, who once nearly reached championship form, and Pete Hewitt, a son of the once famous Pete Hewitt, of the North, showed consummate skill in their three rounds spar, and the way they went to business pleased the large number of spectators immensely. "Dido" Vardy, who is recognised as the 7st 2lb champion, had three exhilarating rounds with S. Johnson, of Gateshead. The last named, we may state, has of late improved incalculably, and with "Dido" he made so great a show that the lookers-on were not chary in showing their approval in the shape of hearty plaudits. The first portion of the entertainment was brought to a close with three smart rounds between J. Gordon, of Elgin, and Jem Richardson. In the first round of this Gordon showed much skill and agility, but in the last two Richardson stuck well in, and the result was that three better rounds have never been seen in the North. The first contest was one of four rounds between N. Kelly, of Ouseburn, and M. M'Given, of Gateshead. The pair were pretty equally matched, and after four hardly-contested rounds the result was declared as a draw. M'Given was seconded by "Darkey" Carpenter, J. Wilkinson, and P. Hewitt, and Kelly by S. Johnson, W. Jackson, and J. Hall. The second contest was one of eight rounds between H. Aleck, of Santa Cruz, and J. Pringle, of Jarrow. They were well matched as to size, but there was no doubt but that Pringle was not in the best of condition. From the start Aleck showed best, and although Pringle fought gamely he was completely outclassed, and in the fourth round was knocked out after making a game struggle. Pringle was seconded by Joe Rule, R. Wilkinson, and W. Jackson, and Aleck by J. Gordon, "Darkey" Carpenter, and J. Mason. For both matches Sam Francis was referee and Dick Johnson timekeeper.

THE PRESENT AND THE PAST.

THE ROMANCE OF BOXING.—SOME time since a judge, in charging a jury, stated that many of the persons awaiting their trial would early in the last century have suffered death or transportation for crimes now punished only by a few weeks' imprisonment. Noting the following paragraph:—

"A Pugilist Celebrates his Hundredth Birthday.—One of the oldest men living in Nottingham is Mr. William Morrell, who entered upon his 101st year on Monday. His father was a shoemaker, having been taught the trade by the French prisoners confined in the County Gaol at Nottingham in the reign of George III. The son also followed the trade, and assisted in making boots for prize-fighters. Subsequently he himself became a well-known pugilist. William afterwards abandoned prize-fighting and became a policeman, and at an age when a man is considered to be in the prime of life he commenced his career as a local preacher, working in that capacity for many years."

We were wishful to know what this centenarian had accomplished in the prize-ring. There is a record to only one person of the name of Morrell, who was beaten by Davis, of Gloucester, for £50 a-side, twenty-three rounds, 36min, near Gloucester on June 21, 1858. Now, if this is the same Morrell, he must have fought this battle when well on for sixty years of age. If there is only one Morrell mentioned in the pages of "Fistiana" there are scores of Davis and Davies, and we were struck by the punishment meted out to the seconds of the latter in a fight in which he was engaged on Hampstead Heath which ended fatally to Davies's opponent, a man named Winkworth. Davies met Winkworth for a fiver a-side on Hampstead Heath in 1829. Winkworth was killed. Paddy Flynn and Driscoll, the seconds, were transported for life, whilst Davies, the principal, received twelve months' imprisonment. On reading this enormous sentence on the two seconds, the words of the judge in his recent address to a provincial jury occurred to our mind. Most persons inculpated when a boxer meets his death in the boxing ring think it hard that they should be committed for trial, even though the indictment be quashed by the grand jury; but this sentence on seconds of transportation for life makes us thankful for small mercies, and also that we were yet unborn when George the Fourth was king.

AN ASSAULT-AT-ARMS WILL TAKE place at the Crown Gymnasium, 26, Middle Street, Crown Hill, Croydon, on Saturday, January 19. There will be three competitions decided, at 6st 6lb, 7st, and 8st. A few more entries wanted, to be sent to H. Rallens, Crown Gymnasium, 26, Middle Street, Crown Hill, Croydon.

(*Continued on page* 10.)

JEM DALLAWAY,

A Clever Boxer and All-round Athlete.

MISS ALICE PAYTON,

A Clever and Charming Impersonator of Some of Shakespeare's Heroines.

A JEALOUS HUSBAND SHOOTS HIS WIFE.

A Doctor in Switzerland Charged with Attempted Murder.

HOPE BOOTH,

Who has been Starring Through the Wild and Woolly West in her New Play, "War on Women."

W. Norton. H. G. Mankin (Referee). G. Ralph.
W. Wilson. W. Scott (Captain).
H. Stanley. J. Graves.

TUG OF WAR TEAM.

Seven Year Champions of the Club and Institute Union.

SUDDENLY CAME UPON THE TYPEWRITER.

A Jealous Wife Interviews that Young Lady at an Unfortunate Moment.

(Continued from Page 7.)

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

J. BOWKER WINS THE 8st 4lb BANTAM COMPETITION. C. KNOCK DEFEATS C. RYDER. AND H. BARRETT WINS EASILY FROM W. J. LYNCH.

LAST THURSDAY AFTERNOON AT the National Sporting Club the members and friends assembled in large numbers to witness the first stage of an 8st 4lb competition. Ninety-two aspirants put in their names, from which sixty-four were selected. Details: Ted Appleton, St. James's, beat W. Ansell, Tottenham; John Ansell, Bloomsbury, beat W. Bull, St. James's; Ted Buffer, St. James's, beat Jem Marney, Lambeth; Ted Walters, Blackfriars, beat J. Donovan, St. Luke's; H. Goddard, Chelsea, beat Johnny Hughes, Bloomsbury; J. Hannan, Shoreditch, beat J. Harding, Harrow; C. Izzard, Mile End, beat "Sailor" Hume, Bloomsbury; W. Knight, Marylebone, beat Bob Kent, St. Luke's; "Barney" Lawson, Borough, beat D. Lee, Bermondsey; Bill Luck, Kensington, beat Tom Murphy, Bloomsbury; Bill Moore, Lambeth, beat Joe Martin, Bethnal Green; Bill Nicholson, Drury Lane, beat Bill Moore, Wandsworth; George Robinson, Kennington, beat Jem Rawlings, Bloomsbury; "Buck" Shine, Somers Town, beat F. Stevens, Lambeth; Joe Bowker, Manchester, beat Dick Turr, Barnsbury; E. Waterman, Bloomsbury, beat Alf Watson, Walworth.

On Friday when the first rounds of the competition terminated it looked anything but an open affair, most of the novices showing such poor form that anything like class was bound to have a look in. The lad who came all the way from Manchester, Joe Bowker, seemed to have an undeniable good chance. Details: Joe Spiller, Clerkenwell, beat J. Hughes, Bloomsbury; Pat Sullivan, St. James's, beat T. Griffin, Bloomsbury; Bill Turvey, Shadwell, beat Will Boynton, Lambeth; Bob Dyer, Paddington, beat Dick Connors, Drury Lane; "Boss" Edwards, Marylebone, beat Will Ellis, Bloomsbury; Bob Knight, Marylebone, beat "Darkey" Jones, Marylebone; Gus Mattie, Pentonville, beat Jem Mayle, St. James's; W. Parry, Hoxton, beat Albert Smith, Upton Park; Rube Verrall, Tottenham, beat Willie Willis, Stepney; "Wag" Webb, Walworth, beat Jack May, Marylebone.

SECOND SERIES.

On Saturday the second series of the Novice Competition was proceeded with. Joe Bowker, the lad from Manchester, still kept premier position, and it was considered a tight thing for the provincial, and Johnny Hannan (good boxing name) and "Manchester Joe." As Bobbie Burns says:—

The best laid plans of mice and men
Gang oft aglee.

And to the surprise of those who anticipated the meeting of Joe Bowker and Jack Hannan Harry Goddard upset all calculations by knocking the Shoreditch lad out. Details of sport on the third day: J. Ansell, Bloomsbury, beat Ted Appleton, St. James's; Ted Walters, Blackfriars, beat Dick Butler, St. James's; H. Goddard, Chelsea, beat Jack Hannan, Shoreditch; Joe Knight, Marylebone, beat C. Izzard, Mile End; Pat Sullivan, St. James's, beat Barney Lawson, Borough; Bill Nicholson, Drury Lane, beat Bill Moore, Lambeth; "Buck" Shine, Somers Town, beat J. Robinson, Kennington; Joe Bowker, Manchester, beat Ted Waterman, Bloomsbury; Bob Dyer, Paddington, beat Bill Turvey, Shadwell; "Boss" Edwards, Marylebone, beat Sam Light, Marylebone; W. Parry, Hoxton, beat Gus Mattie, Pentonville; "Wag" Webb, Walworth, beat Rube Verrall, Tottenham. Details:—

On Monday evening the bantam-weight competition entered on its third stage, and, as previously, was full of interest; the twelve left in, if not of the best, gave a very creditable show. The winner, H. Bowker, of Manchester, who showed capital form and knowledge, came through the competition a clever winner. The ten rounds contest between Charley Knock and Charley Ryder was looked forward to with expectations of a good scientific struggle, but the fates were against it, as the pair had not been engaged one minute before Ryder was in trouble. His style is open to criticism, for in the attempt to swing for his opponent's head it leaves him open to be countered, as he was by Knock, hence the result. The contest between Harry Barrett, of Islington, and the ex-amateur W. J. Lynch was another short and unsatisfactory bout; Barrett carried too many guns for Lynch, and the latter's heart was not strong enough, and finding the floor, was counted out before a minute had expired. The officials were: Mr. T. H. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; Mr. Bettinson, M.C.; Messrs. Tom Scott and G. N. Hall Say were judges for the competition. Pat Condon and Arthur Gutteridge attended to the competitors.

8ST 4LB NOVICES' COMPETITION.

THIRD SERIES.

J. Ansell beat Ted Walters, Joe Knight beat H. Goddard, W. Nicholson beat Pat Sullivan, J. Bowker beat "Buck" Shine, "Boss" Edwards beat Bob Dyer, W. Perry beat "Wag" Webb.

FOURTH SERIES.

Ansell beat Knight, Bowker beat Nicholson, Perry beat Edwards.

SEMI-FINAL.

Bowker beat Perry; Ansell a bye.

FINAL.

Bowker beat Ansell.—The first named always held the master hand, and won half way through the third round by knocking Ansell out.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

CHARLEY KNOCK (Stratford) beat CHARLEY RYDER (Hoxton).

Knock was the first to commence operations, and visited Ryder's dial three times at long range. Ryder swung the right, a sharp rally, and Knock landed on the body and forehead, and Ryder fell and was counted out.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY BARRETT (Islington) beat W. J. LYNCH (Tower Hill).

Barrett quickly took the offensive, and forced Lynch round the ring. The latter dropped once, apparently without a blow. On rising Barrett forced the pace, and sending Lynch down three times the latter evidently not liking his job, failed to rise, and was counted out.

NAT SMITH AND BOB RUSSELL.

NAT SMITH, THE AMATEUR feather-weight champion of 1897, and Bob Russell (who ran up to the Canadian, J. L. Scholes, in 1899) have been matched to contest the best of ten rounds for £25 a-side and Harry Lee's purse at Wonderland on Thursday, January 31. This should prove an exciting encounter, while, besides this, there will be eight other contests, including one between Bill Stonelake and Dick Parkes, who contested the final for Harry Wright's belt. For further details see next week's MIRROR OF LIFE.

8st 10lb CHAMPIONSHIP OF England.—The following have entered for Harry Wright and Harry Jacobs's 8st 10lb championship belt. This trophy is of gold and silver (every piece hall-marked), and valued at £50, together with £10 cash. The bouts will take place on Monday, February 11, and will, without a doubt, provide excellent sport. Entries: R. Lee, ex-feather-weight amateur champion, "Wag" Ashley (Bermondsey), Bob Russell (Limehouse), Harry Chamberlain (Bow), Albert Littlefield (Deptford), Bill Fielder (Walworth), Patsy Haley (Deptford), Bill Telford (St. James's), Jack Fowler (Bethnal Green), Harry Spurden (Battersea), George Wood (Hoxton), and Bert Adams (Spitalfields). Entries close to-morrow (Thursday).

CONTESTS AT GATESHEAD.—AT the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday evening, "Spike" Robson (North Shields) and R. Keen (Walker) met to contest the best of twenty rounds at catch-weights for £50 a-side, and a purse of a like amount given by Mr. Thomas Landreth. Both men had been in hard training for the event, Robson at Blyth, under the care of Paddy Morton, and Keen at Carlisle, under the care of Lance Pinder. Both men's supporters were very sanguine of the result, Keen's party being particularly sweet on their man's chance, and a lot of wagering took place. There was a very large house, and Robson was made favourite at 5 to 2 on. In the first round, however, Keen sent his left to the wind and his right on the jaw. Robson went to the floor, and though he tried hard to rise was counted out. The contest lasted one minute and ten seconds. Mr. Ed. Plummer was referee, and Mr. J. Haggerty timekeeper. Previous to the chief event Young Robson and C. Carrick, of Gateshead, boxed six rounds in a hot fashion, the lads being very aggressive. Half way through the sixth round Robson went to the boards from sheer exhaustion, and was counted out.

BEN HARRIS AND HIS BOYS.—Boxing (as well as wrestling) is now having a turn on the music-hall stage, and as the public evidently enjoy the fun, the sport is likely to become a permanent fixture on the stage. How many champions have figured as stars during the last decade it is impossible to tell, but a few are: Peter Jackson, Charley Mitchell, Jem Corbett, "Kid" McCoy, Jem Jeffries, Frank P. Slavin, Jem Mace, Jem Smith, Jem Young, Frank Craig, &c. Then we have the Brothers Pickard, whose boxing and wrestling is always greeted with applause, while the latest additions are Ben Harris's youngsters, who are drawing crowded houses at the Paragon and Royal Albert Music Halls. Ben acts as M.C., and, knowing his business, has billed them at London halls for a considerable time.

A STORMY EVENING AT WONDERLAND.

WHAT ARE WE COMING TO? ON Saturday evening one of the Hooligans of the East-end, prior to the commencement of boxing at Wonderland, defied the constituted authority. Joe Smith had engaged twenty chuckers-out, and no police, and when he prevented this young ruffian, who had paid the lowest price, from forcing his way into the highest, he let fly at Joe with such force as to double him up and to nearly break the promoter's jaw, breaking Joe's new "kadi." Would it be believed that this boy of eighteen years of age "held up" the house? Not one of the staff had the pluck to do what they were paid for, viz., keep order. Quite 1,500 adults were discommoded by this lad, who set law and order at defiance. Talk about Horatious Cocles in Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome," who "kept the Bridge." Here was a mere lad confronted by thirty paid officials, and yet one and all afraid of bundling out this disturber of the peace. Verily, things are carried out differently at Wonderland to elsewhere. The proprietor of Wonderland shouted excitedly, "Stop the boxing," not allowing it to proceed while this rough was defying the united might of the assembled multitude. For quite half-an-hour the boxing was stopped, and instead of the disturber of the peace being thrown out by the officials the police were sent for, but they refused to enter the house. Fancy this. Eventually this young ruffian was not thrown out, smashed, or maltreated, but bribed to quit the house. And these are Englishmen. It is very remarkable that only at Smith's shows does this sort of business occur. It really appears as if these Hooligans have it in for Joe, for requesting Ben Harris once upon a time to announce the fact that there were rampers in the hall—in fact do what Ben was paid for doing and struck, and at almost every entertainment are in evidence. Details: 8st 4lb Competition: Alf Payne beat Ted Morgan; Ike Wakeman beat Bill Perry; Tom Digby beat Tom Wells; Bill Slater beat Jack Waller. Digby and Wakeman retired, and the other pair contested six rounds for first place, and Payne won in the fourth round. Six Rounds Contest: Nat Keyser beat Tom Davis.—The latter was a sturdy young fellow, and he scored well, but Keyser's forcing tactics met with its due reward, and he won. Six Rounds Contest: Alf Cook beat Bill Schofield.—Two big 'uns of the greyhound breed, and after having all the best of matters, Schofield was knocked out in the third round. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Calder beat "Dummy" Forest.—Calder looked the heavier, but though Forest fought gamely, his opponent took the lead, and, keeping it, was successful. Six Rounds Contest: Joe Goodwin beat Alf Ferris.—This proved a fight, and Goodwin hit the harder, and ended the battle in the second round. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Alf Milson beat H. Grant.—Milson had all the advantages, and despite a good showing by his rival, won in round six. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Sweeney beat Alf Coggins.—From the moment they started Sweeney took the lead, and at the end won easily. Six Rounds Contest: Final of the 9st Competition: George Dudley beat Jack Harris.—This was a good battle to wind up with, and after some very hard hitting Harris went out at the second meeting.

F. PENNELL V. J. MASON.—Pennell again Successful.—How the Eastleigh candidate upholds his reputation is astonishing, for again on Thursday last he defeated Jerry Mason and seemed to take matters quite coolly throughout. The first round was very brisk, but more in Pennell's favour than his opponent's, while the second round was completely reversed. The third round was about even throughout until Pennell gained a knock-down, which failed to have the desired effect. In the fourth round Mason fought well, and tried his utmost to corner his opponent and give the deciding blow, but Pennell could see what his plan was, and was wide awake to receive same. This again proved a failure, and in the fifth round both men seemed to take matters steady, Mason making one or two spurting attempts to deal the winning blow. Pennell, however, was too wide awake, and warded him off in splendid fashion. The sixth round, which was in Pennell's favour, showed clearly where Mason's weakness was, for he was put to the ground no fewer than four times, the last time of which brought the contest to a close. The concert which has been arranged by this club will appear in our issue of January 30, when we hope to give an idea of the programme arranged.

JOHN HIBBERT, OF LEEDS, would like to box anyone in Yorkshire fifteen or twenty rounds, three minutes per round, at 7st 6lb (give or take 2lb) for £10 or £15 a-side. "Cockney" Cohen preferred. An early answer will oblige.

CLARENCE HOLT WOULD LIKE to box Jack Gover any number of rounds if Harry Lee or Harry Wright will give a suitable purse. An answer will oblige.

GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.

THE OPENING TOURNAMENT OF the century at the Glengall Gymnasium took place last Saturday, under the direction of Harry Williams, of Hatcham. The promoter has a lengthy and successful record, and is as good as they make them at his weight—8st—and is almost at the top of the tree in his class. A good night's sport, consisting of three six rounds contests, one eight rounds ditto, besides exhibition boxing, is enough for one night, and those present were satisfied. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: "Pongo" Davenport beat "Ginger" Barrett.—The red-haired one was the first to lead, and from the first round to the last had the best of matters; but the spectators were electrified when the award went to Davenport. Six Rounds Contest: "Ginger" Atkinson beat Jack McQuillan.—The majority of the work was performed by Atkinson, though his rival frequently held to avoid being hit. Mac had a good try for victory in the final bout, but without success. Six Rounds Contest: "Sunny" Wellings beat Courtney Veal.—These bantams put up a good battle from start to finish, and in turn each held the advantage. After being almost knocked out in the third round Veal came again and went well till time put an end to the contest, and seemed a good winner when the decision went to Wellings. George Wilson and Fred Duffett, the Brothers Harris, and the promoter and Bert Norton performed in exhibition bouts. Six Rounds Contest: Jack Ross beat Jack Lamb.—After the opening round the contest was all in Ross's favour, and at the close he gained the award.

BOXING AT ROTHERHITHE.

THE ANNUAL ASSAULT-AT-ARMS, staged by the Trinity B.C. on Friday night, was well attended by the local sportsmen, and the entertainment was not concluded till a late hour. Five contests, exhibition boxing by champions, with a wrestling bout to vary the proceedings, delighted the spectators, and they retired perfectly satisfied with the show. Six Rounds Contest: J. Davis (R.T.A.C.) beat J. Petkin (unattached).—At an easy pace they started, but Davies soon warmed to his work, and during the fourth round Petkin retired. Four Rounds Contest: J. Rogers (Sayes Court Institute) beat R. Davies (R.T.A.C.).—The first named was the cleverer of the twain, and boxing with judgment throughout won easily. Six Rounds Contest: G. Newcombe (R.T.A.C) beat J. French (G.I.B.C.).—The first named was the heavier and set about his opponent to such an extent that he won in the opening round. Six Rounds Contest: G. Davies (R.T.B.C.) beat J. Smith (S.C.I.).—The Davies were to the fore during the evening, and this one compelled his opponent to give in at the second meeting. Six Rounds Contest: J. Dale (S.C.I.) beat E. Henly (R.T.A.C.).—Science was disregarded and a battle royal ensued, it being a question as to which would crack first. From first to last it proved a terrific struggle, and towards the end Henly retired. W. Romer and E. Romer (both G.I.B.C.); Richardson (S.C.I.) and Billy Hook; J. Rogers (R.T.B.C.) and R. C. Warnes (middle-weight champion '99); Pratt and Lucas (Goldsmiths' Institute) sparred exhibition bouts. Mr. Priddle and Mr. W. Dees (Goldsmiths' Institute) wrestled the best of three falls, and the last named wound up with Corporal Myrkle (R.M.A.).

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS, OF NEW Tredegar, to Arnold.—William Griffiths, of New Tredegar, rather than forego a match with Arnold at 11st, will box him at his own weight (11st), purse to be deposited at THE MIRROR OF LIFE, who will also find gloves and appoint referee.

MICK McGOWAN, OF GLASGOW, being well again, wishes to intimate that he will box any man in Scotland at 10st, give or take 2lb, for from £25 to £50 a-side. Bill Stralley, Billy Dewart, or Paul McKenna preferred. No notice will be taken of this challenge unless accompanied by a deposit, as business only is meant.

WALTER THOMAS, OF NEATH, in answer to Henry Griffiths, of Port Talbot, would be only too pleased to box H. G. any number of rounds for £5 a-side. Will H. G. make appointment to meet W. T. through the daily paper, or by sending a deposit to THE MIRROR OF LIFE office? Walter Thomas, who can scale at 7st 6lb, will box any lad of that weight in Wales for any part of a score pounds.

HARRY WALLACE, OF H.M.S. Severn (late of Sydenham), and Stoker J. Dorney, of the same ship, have agreed to box the best of ten rounds with 4oz gloves, and would like to hear from Mr. J. T. Hulls concerning a purse, to come off in three weeks' time.

"KID" JOE HASLAM, OF BOLTON, in reply to the challenge of "Kid" Harper, will box him on his own terms at 5st 8lb. He is willing to meet any lad in England from 5st 6lb to 5st 12lb. An early answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE from Mr. Lowes or Prof. Moore, of Leeds, concerning a purse will oblige.

TED GOODSON WOULD LIKE to make a match to contest against Andrew Wood for a side stake if Tot Landreth will offer a substantial purse.

BOXING AT THE TEE-TO-TUM.

SUCCESS OF ROGERS, LION, AND PERRY.

10ST OPEN NOVICES: M. KING (Highgate Harriers) beat A. Davis (Victoria S. and B.C.).—Matters were quickly in working order, and the men hard at it from the call of time. Exchanges pretty equal, and nicely regulated. Both hands acted well their part, and after a busy engagement the verdict went to King in two rounds. Dan Lion (unattached) beat G. Reynolds (Eton Mission B.C.)—On very similar lines at the outset to the previous set-to. The combatants lost no time in setting their sails for a smart passage of arms. The spectators were interested from start to finish, and finally Lion won. W. Wightwick (Church Institute, Wandsworth Common) a bye with A. Fairbrass (Columbia B.C.). Semi-final: W. Wightwick beat M. King.—Wightwick made the pace, and, to the surprise of most people, had the best of the first two minutes. He started the second well and strong, and bested King. Entering the third the punching was not mild, and at very close quarters. It was a hard fight all the four minutes, with no rest. Both were very, very tired at the close. An exhausting passage of arms. Judges disagreed, and Referee Cohen returned Wightwick the winner. Dan Lion a bye. Final: Dan Lion beat W. Wightwick.—A heavy slogging match. Lion knocked Wightwick down twice with the right hand, and put paid to his account in less than half a minute, to the consternation and satisfaction of the company, who glory in a knock-out. 8st 6lb Competition: E. Polson (Gothic Gymnastic and Boxing Society and Blenheim B.C.) beat W. King (Birmingham Athletic Institute).—King rather taller. Polson a good deal on the defensive, and made the most of the ring. King boxed a deal better with the right, and Polson all the time was on his toes, but occasionally useful. The second round was a repetition. Polson was told to punch with a nice straight left, and step in with it. In this endeavour he was successful, but King soon timed him. Later Polson used his left smartly, and put up a good bout. In the final round the men were actively concerned, and fought at a fine pace. It was fairly level pegging for a time, and finally Polson won. H. Perry (University B.C.) beat E. Moody (Gothic Gymnastic and Boxing Society).—This commenced with a large amount of determined swinging, but the men settled down into steadier work the longer they were engaged. After a grand display and a hard fight Perry won. Moody knocked down several times. J. Godfrey (Columbia B.C.) a bye with G. Suttle. Semi-final: J. Godfrey beat E. Polson.—Well matched for size. Godfrey led off with a fine left hand, and used his right equally as well. He had the best of the first round, and made Polson steer all over the ring to avoid. Thus far it looked easy for Godfrey, who wound up a deal stronger. The second bout was on all fours with the first, Godfrey doing nearly all the leading, and punching well with both hands. Polson persevered gallantly through the last round with a hopeless chance, and, after receiving a deal of punishment, retired a plucky loser. H. Perry a bye. Final: H. Perry beat J. Godfrey.—Perry was expected to make this short and sweet. He sailed up to Godfrey in his stern, determined fashion, and started fighting with right and left. Godfrey stood over Perry, and tried the left straight. Perry went after him hot and strong, and gave Godfrey no rest. He had Godfrey down in the first round twice, and Referee Blackstaffe stopped it. 7st 12lb Competition: H. Rogers (Victoria Society and B.C.) beat J. Connor (Columbia B.C.).—Two likely youngsters, and they started out-fighting at a good pace with both hands all through the first round with mutual advantage. Round 2. Rogers appeared the stronger and did most of the forcing, Connor going well in the last minute. During the last bout there was not a deal to choose, first one and then the other taking a lead. Rogert won. F. Watson (Lynn B.C.) a bye. Final: H. Rogers beat F. Watson.—This was a rattling set-to. Watson started with a straight left hand, and made good use of his long reach and height. He was weaker at the end of the first round, and made no use of his right hand. Rogers did better in the second, and found Watson busy. They had a sharp tussle to the call of "Time." Last Round.—Watson set Rogers a hard task, and sent him to earth. When the latter rose Watson fought well for the body, and they hammered away to the call of "Time!" Watson digging the left in the stomach repeatedly, but Rogers won.

SEEING AS HOW PRIVATE JUDGE, R.M.L.I., has not replied to my challenge, I, W. G. Foster, late Royal Navy, will box Harry Minchin, of Mile End, the best of twenty rounds at 8st 2lb, give or take 2lb. Failing him Stoker Dorney, of H.M.S. Severn, can be accommodated at the above weight for £5 to £20 a-side.

JACK GUYON, IN REPLY TO "KID Veitch's challenge, is willing to box him for the purse offered by the N.S.C., and will have a side stake of from £25 up to £50 a-side.

ARE FIGHTERS HOT HEADED?

AN OPPONENT OF BOXING declared the other day that glove fights are brutal because the pugilists do not engage in "friendly" fisticuffs. In other words, he meant to say that fighters lose their heads and bang away with the demoralization of boys in the street and open lots. As a matter of fact, pugilists who know their business do not become hot-headed in the ring. It doesn't pay to lose one's temper when under a hot fire of jabs and swings. The pugilist who cannot keep cool and good-natured under the most trying circumstances seldom reaches the top of the heap. Nine pugilists out of ten make boxing a business in which personal feelings do not enter into bouts, and there is no animus between the men. Many of the most important fights, no matter how sensational and gruelling, have bristled with friendly remarks. It was in the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons battle that there were frequent displays of good nature. When the men shook hands Jeffries said, "Bob, I'm going to win! But I know I'll have a hard time!" "If you can win, old man," was Fitz's reply, "you are entitled to all the glory the public will shower upon you." When Fitzsimmons was floored in the second round he remarked as he staggered to his feet, "Jeff, that was a beauty!" It was in the Corbett-Jeffries go that the crowd began to laugh at the champion because of his inability to reach the pompadour boxer. Jeffries looked chagrined, but laughingly said, "I can't get you now, Jem, but maybe I will later." "When you do, Jeff, I'll know it," was Corbett's response, and he spoke by the card. Probably no two fighters ever entered a ring better friends than McGovern and Dixon. Terry was always an admirer of the little feather-weight, and as they came to the centre of the ring for the referee's instructions Dixon said, "Terry, no hard feelings." "Not a bit, George; may the best boy win." As Dixon's mentor, Tom O'Rourke threw up the sponge and the new feather-weight champion was the first to console the fallen boxer. "George," said McGovern, "you did the best you could, and I love you. I hope I didn't hurt much, but it was a stiff go, wasn't it?" Dixon's eyes filled with tears as he mumbled a reply and shook Terry's hand with a grip that meant more than words. Fitzsimmons is one of the best-natured fighters in the ring. He may feel bitter at times, but he seldom shows his feelings. When he tackled Corbett at Carson City many onlookers expected to see Fitz lose his temper because of the known existence of bad blood between the men, but Robert was cool and good-natured, even when he was down in the sixth round. Fitz apparently enjoys a good hot go in which he is the factor, and the more his opponent fights the better he likes it. The Cornishman said, after his mix-up with Ruhlin in the Garden last August, "There's the kind of man I'd prefer to meet all the time. He's strong game, and withal a good fellow. He took no mean advantage and fought fair. He took a hard beating too." For a time there was quite a lot of feeling between "Mysterious" Billy Smith and Joe Walcott. They had frequent "jawing" matches in private and threatened to do all sorts of things to each other. In one of their battles both were roughing it. The crowd was delighted because these pugilists were recognised as anything but "parlour boxers." Walcott was in the act of butting Smith with his head when the "Mysterious" fighter yelled to the referee, "Mr. White, see that foul?" "Oh!" grunted Walcott. "Oh! Oh! Just look at what's talkin'. Oh! Oh!" whereupon both pugilists burst out laughing. "Kid" McCoy and Tommy Ryan have been enemies ever since the latter was knocked out by the "Kid" at Maspeth. They have met in the ring twice since that mill, and on each occasion both have lost their heads. This is about the only cause where pugilists have carried their differences into the ring. When two men indulge in a street fight it is because they bear ill-will toward each other. They go in to slug for all they are worth, regardless of science. They do less actual damage with their fists than boxers do with gloves on. To show what friendly feelings between fighters mean, it is often the case that a victor promptly engages his defeated foe as a sparring partner. In many instances a pugilist who is winning easily appeals to the referee to save the other man from an unnecessary beating.

BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXING CLUB.

(President, A. V. Mears, Esq.)

The above club wishes to inform old and new members that henceforth it will be conducted entirely on its own rules. It will also be run throughout the year, enabling members joining to have the full course of instruction of six months, dating from time of election.

Several First-Class Open and Club Competitions, also Challenge Cups at various weights, will take place during the season.

PRIVATE LESSONS DAILY
By their Instructor,
Prof. ANDREW J. NEWTON.
Seventh Season.
Practice Nights, Tuesday.

Several private gentlemen have intimated their intention of competing. Full particulars can be obtained of the Hon. Sec. H. B. WATSON, 55, Barnsbury Road, Islington, N.—[ADVT.]

McGovern has done this several times. Fighters seldom abuse each other verbally while inside the ropes, and, for that matter, do very little talking. There have been numerous twenty-five rounds contests in New York during which the participants have not spoken a word. A skilful man tries to beat his opponent as decisively as possible. He makes a study of his job, and proceeds to hit blows that will bring about the desired result in the shortest time. If he lands a knock-out blow it is purely a matter of business. There is no desire to injure a fellow pugilist so that he cannot recover in a few moments. Pugilists nowadays school themselves with decorum. It is not often that a star fighter indulges in a rough-and-tumble fight in the street. This is remarkable when it is remembered that most of them think, talk, and read of fights at all hours of the day. Perhaps some fighters have grown to be too friendly, it is argued, for if they did not become such close companions, the sporting men would never hear of fakes. But whatever they do, there is little ground for the charge that pugilists go into the ring with the intention of maiming one another because of personal spite.

THE INTERRUPTED PITMEN'S Championship.—Joe Mathers and Andrew Wilkinson, whose glove-fight for the Pitmen's Championship of Northumberland was stopped by the police, again came before the Blyth magistrates on Monday last charged with assembling to break the peace by fighting. In the course of the cross-examination Superintendent Jobson, who interrupted the contest, admitted that he was not acquainted with the Marquis of Queensberry's rules. He had seen a good deal of boxing in his time, but he had never witnessed anything like the match in question. Both combatants appeared to strive their utmost to injure each other. Both men were bleeding, and Wilkinson rose from the floor with difficulty before the interference. He did not consider it became a question of expert opinion as to whether the men were or were not boxing. They were fighting as hard as they could. In defence it was argued that the contest was similar to those taking place all over the country. Prize-fighters usually attempted to evade the police and fight for a knock-out. In this case the police had been invited to be present, and the contest had been kept within the regulations of the Queensberry rules. The Bench did not consider a prima facie case had been made out, and dismissed the case.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.—LAST Wednesday Jack Haggerty, the ex-champion swimmer and ped., staged an assault-at-arms at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle. A good number of spectators attended, but the sport seen was very tame, many of the persons in attendance leaving before the entertainment had finished. George Chrisp (now matched with Jack Scales) acted as referee, and Martin Nealis as timekeeper. Details: 8st 6lb Competition: Young Curley beat J. Dunn; "Spike" Robson beat J. Ross. Eight Rounds Contest: Bob Thorn beat Jack Brewis.—The opening bout was rather tame, and during a rally Brewis said that he was struck low, and, the claim for a foul being disallowed, retired. A fifteen rounds contest for £25 a-side and a purse had been arranged between Charley Sloan and Tom Loftus. The former had injured himself, and his place was taken by his brother, E. J. Sloan, who at the close won on points. The contest lasted the full time, but Sloan had all the advantages (height, weight, and reach), and this told its tale as usual, the decision being Sloan.

BILL FIELDER TO "SPIKE" ROBSON.—Bill Fielder will box "Spike" Robson the best of twenty rounds at 8st 8lb for £50 and the best purse. London or Newcastle.

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS TO JAMES Arnold.—Seeing that James Arnold, of Brynmawr, has challenged me to box the best of twenty rounds, and seeing that Arnold failed to turn up to arrange a match, I, Wm. Griffiths, of New Tredegar, hereby challenge him to contest the best of twenty rounds, three minutes a round, Queensberry rules, at 11st, give or take 4lb, for a stake of £50 or £100 a-side and the best purse offered. We deposit £20 and mean business and not bluff.—[We have received £20.—ED.]

JACK ROBERTS v. WILL CURLEY.—We have received a letter from the above, who is training for his match with Will Curley, at the Red Lion Hotel, St. Peter's, Broadstairs. Jack writes to say that he is well and fit, in the pink of condition, and has great confidence in himself as to being returned a winner on Monday, January 21. Ted Mortimer, who once upon a time acted with Jack as ground tumbler, and who makes a fine show with Roberts in boxing buffoonery, is training Jack at the present time, and nothing will be too much trouble for Mortimer, so thoroughly is he devoted to the interests of Jack Roberts.

WILLIE GILL WILL BOX BEN Taylor at catch-weight, Fred Oakley at 7st 6lb, and "Flash Mack" at 7st 4lb, fifteen rounds with 4oz gloves for £10 a-side open for £25 and best purse offered, and if they can't find any side stake Gill will box for best purse or gate receipts. First come first served; or he will box all three within nine weeks' time.

BOXING AT CHATHAM.

IT IS ALWAYS A FACT THAT when Charlie Mannering announces an assault-at-arms the inhabitants of New Brompton, Chatham, Rochester, Strood, Rainham, &c., as well as our lads in blue (who are stationed here) are delighted, and a good attendance has to be recorded. Last Monday was no exception to the general rule, and almost as soon as the doors were opened the sports began to flock in till even standing room was at a premium. When our representative reached New Brompton Dick Hollings, George Hicks, and other friends were waiting (and had met the two previous trains), and after the usual greetings they wended their way to Dick's house, the Britannia, and the inner man was refreshed. In the drawing-room a concert was arranged to while away the time (some two hours) before the boxing started. Miss Freeman, of Strood, officiated at the piano, our representative in the chair, with King, of the Navy, facing him. Among the songs sung, those of Miss Ada Freeman, "The Flight of Ages," "I Want You, My Honey," and a hard laughing song deserve mention, and with the help of the "Beautiful Greyhound," the duets, "How Can You Say Good-bye," and "I Love You" went exceedingly well. Time was flying and the boxing had to be attended to, and we were perforce obliged to leave. The boxing was very hard, and the Navy, the Militia, as well as civilians tried their utmost to add victories to their records and win quickly. To enliven the proceedings a string band had been engaged, and during the intervals selections from operas and famous burlesques were heard. That the melodious portion of the entertainment was enjoyed was evident by the shuffling of feet as the audience began to get lively and start dancing. Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE) officiated as referee, Matt Hall as timekeeper, with Mr. MacQuillan as M.C. Proceedings were started with an exhibition bout between Corporal Price and Drummer Symons (both R.M.). A quick and interesting bout that delighted the onlookers, and at the close both lads were recalled. Each lad had tried to out the other, but shook hands in a friendly manner, and may-be the promoter will put them together at an early date. Four Rounds Trial: Bill Knight (Chatham) and Darkey Frances (Strood).—The latter is a black about 6st, and had the worst of the weight, but forcing the work and hitting very hard had none the worst of the bout. Mr. Randall (Rochester) presented the darkey with a splendid silver medal with a gold centre, and in a neat speech the M.C. gave it to the boy. Eight Rounds Contest: Bob Ford (H.M.S. Gleaner) beat J. Roberts (Eltham).—Roberts was the taller, but his rival had the advantage in weight, and, forcing the exchanges, drew a little ahead. At the next meeting, however, he drew level, and they contested to their best to the call of time. In the third round both went down in turn, and excitement ran high as first one and then the other had the best of matters. The boys fought for all they were worth, and, going stronger in the last two rounds, Ford won by a slight margin. Peter Brown challenged all Kent at 9st 6lb to 9st 8lb, the bout to take place at New Brompton. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Nancolus (H.M.S. Diadem) and Corporal Phillips (R.M.).—Neither paid any attention to defence, but hit as hard and as often as possible. The first three rounds saw Nancolus setting a hot pace, and at the start he took the lead. Phillips went great guns at the fourth time of asking, and passed his opponent, but before the finish they were upon level terms, and a draw was the result.

11ST 4LB COMPETITION FOR A SILVER BELT.

J. Fitzgerald (H.M.S. Diadem) beat Bob Drummond (Sheerness). — This proved a fight, science being disregarded, and during the second meeting Drummond went out. Charlie Thornton (Brighton) beat Bill Bristow (H.M.S. Pembroke).—The first named was a lot heavier than his opponent, who put up a fine battle in the opening round, but weight told its tale, and after going down four times in the next the referee stopped the bout. Walter Ring (Maidstone) beat Bill Southey (Chatham).—Ring was about 1½st the heavier, but had a stiff leg, and this told its tale; but during the rallies Ring came out best, and in the third round, after sending his man down for nine seconds, repeated the dose and won. Sergeant Thomas (H.M.S. Diadem) beat Bob Brown (Gravesend).—These two were the heaviest in the competition, and they started fighting from the call of time, and before half a minute had elapsed Brown was knocked through the ropes. He gamely went on, but the dose was repeated before the round finished, and Thomas won. The semi-finals and final were postponed until the next show.

THE ANNUAL BOXING COMPETItion in connection with the Cestus Boxing Club will take place at the Surrey Masonic Hall on Wednesday, February 27. Weights: 8st, open to novices; 9st 6lb and 10st 8lb, open to amateurs.

JACK ANDREW, OF SKELTON, WILL box anyone working in or about the Cleveland mines for £5 a-side at 8st, give or take 2lb.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

HARRY CLIFTON,

The Noted Musical Performer in Dublin, and Lucky Tipster.

SHE KISSED THE EXAMINER.

A Pretty Girl who was Successful.

A TEMPERANCE LECTURE AND SIX WINE-BIBBERS.

The Frolicsome Half-dozen Kill the Time with Champagne.

WHOLESALE ROBBERY OF VALUABLE RELICS.

Traced for Three Miles by their Footsteps.

SMART PERFORMANCE ON THE TROTTING TRACK.

Two Women Harness their Steeds, and Drive for a Wager.

A WOMAN WHO DISPENSED HER WEALTH ON CATS.

Strong Force Employed to Remove her and the Nuisance.

CHARLEY KNOCK,

Who Met C. Ryder at the National Sporting Club, January 14.

MISS BESSIE CROSS,

A Pretty Blonde, the Belle of the Ball.

JACK MORAN,

The Clever American Bantam Boxer who will Shortly Visit England.

(Continued from page 11.)

BOXING AT NORTHAMPTON.

NORTHAMPTON, AS THE ABIDING-place of Joe Goss, who three times fought Jem Mace, and who fought for the championship of America with the late Paddy Ryan, should always bear an aroma of pugilism, not to mention the fighting "snobs" from this town whose names have been recorded in "Fistiana." In modern boxing the town of Northampton has given Pearson ("The Rough'un"), who met with knuckles the late Jem Young and the still-living "Toff" Wall. Early last week the Northampton Terriers' Social Club promoted a boxing show at the Corn Exchange, with the object of benefiting local charities. There were four competitions, and these included two championships, in which some highly interesting boxing was seen. The chief events from a monetary point of view were the fifteen rounds £50 11st championship of Northamptonshire, between W. Jeyes, of Northampton, and F. Miller, of Burton Lattimer, and the bantam match, also for £50, between W. Hancock, of Leicester, and W. H. Burnand, of Northampton. The last named event was noticeable for some vigorous work on the part of Burnand, and pluck and perseverance on the part of his opponent. Another contest that proved a blood-stirring affair was the 9st championship of Northampton, between W. Cooke and F. Reynolds, which ended all too abruptly. As the outcome of the 11st event it was stated that Walter Jeyes and A. Monk will be matched for £20 a-side. The challenge emanated from Monk, who deposited a stake, the cartel being to the winner of the event. This is likely to prove a rare set-to. The general arrangements for the boxing were excellent.

JACK GRIFFITHS, OF PONTY-cymmer, late of Stepaside, will box Bill Harris, better known as "Baller," of Saundersfoot, when and where and for what he likes.

JOHN JENKINS, OF PORT TALBOT, to Bill Corbett or Dick Dean.—John Jenkins, of Port Talbot, seeing that Dave Wallace has not accepted his challenge, is prepared to box Bill Corbett, of Lambeth, or Dick Dean, of London, for £25 a-side, and to box in Wales. If Corbett or Dean will accept this challenge for to cover my deposit of £5 that is laying at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office.

J. DRISCOLL, OF CARDIFF, SEEING Henry Griffiths', of Port Talbot, challenge to South Wales, at 8st 2lb, give or take 2lb, will be pleased to meet him at his own terms. An early answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige, as business is only meant.

OPEN CHALLENGE CUP.—IN THE window of THE MIRROR OF LIFE this week can be seen the Barnsbury Boxing Challenge Cup presented to the club for competition by Lieutenant Moffatt. Further particulars in our next.

JACK MATCHETT, OF BIRMING-ham, to Jack Guyon of London.—Jack Matchett, of Birmingham, will box Jack Guyon, of London, the best of fifteen or twenty rounds at 7st 10lb, give or take 2lb, if any gentleman or club will give a suitable purse.

A WOMAN WHO DISPENSED HER WEALTH ON CATS.

Strong Force Employed to Remove her and the Nuisance.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A WOMAN of very peculiar habits, and who lived the life of a recluse, surrounded by a large number of cats. Only one room in the house was furnished, and the others were given over to the feline species to roam and play in. To such an extent did the nuisance of the animals become to the neighbourhood that steps had to be taken to clear them away, but the plain-clothed officers who undertook the task were stoutly resisted by the woman, who herself had to be taken by main force from the house and placed in the infirmary. She was found to be mentally deficient, and quite unable to take care of herself.

JEALOUS HUSBAND SHOOTS HIS WIFE.

A Doctor in Switzerland Charged with Attempted Murder.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SHOCKING affair, which ended in the wife of a Dr. Slatus being severely wounded, occurred at Bale, Switzerland. Her husband upbraided her with unfaithfulness, and a stormy scene ensued between the pair. Some moments later he returned to the room, being armed with a revolver, and while his wife was reclining on the couch stepped forward and fired, wounding her in the breast. For some hours her life was despaired of, but she, fortunately, is now out of danger, and the doctor will be tried for attempted murder instead of the capital crime.

BOUND TO WIN.

A Detective's Pay with a Big Bill in a Faro Bank.

"I've seen many a funny play come off in a faro bank," said an old-time gambler the other day, "but of all the plays that I can remember the cheekiest came off in Colonel Bolly Lewis's game a long time ago. It was in the fall of '69, and Colonel Bolly had the biggest game in the West at 212, West Fourth Street. There was plenty of money around here in those days, and cotton and tobacco planters dropped in day after day, sold their crops, and then played the bank. When a man was known as a gambler the limit was the sky, and I've seen turns made for small fortunes. Another big thing around Cincinnati in those days was the making of counterfeit money. Just as soon as a new counterfeit bill made its appearance the Government would send officers to this city to locate the plant. This city was the distributing point and everyone knew it. Early in 1869 a 500dol counterfeit bill made its appearance out East. The first one was detected on one of the race tracks and was forwarded to Washington. Secret service agents were sent at once to this city. One of the crowd was Chris Hogan, who was as well known among sporting men as Billy Pinkerton is to-day. Just as soon as Chris reached town he hunted up the gang, and they had many a good night.

"They all took a turn at the bank. Sometimes they were lucky, but at the wind-up all were as good as broke, and this included all of Hogan's expense money. One afternoon Hogan, with Eph Holland, who ran the Empire gambling house and managed the Goss-Allen fight; 'Bud' Reilly, and a dealer called Little Henry dropped into Colonel Bolly Lewis's game. Bolly was sitting behind the layout stroking his whiskers when the boys dropped in.

"'How are you, Colonel?' said Lewis, as he began to shuffle up.

"'I'm very well. How are you?' replied Hogan.

"'Never was better,' said Lewis, as he shoved the deck in the box.

"The Colonel looked all around, and a few small bets were made. Hogan looked on for a turn or two, and then threw down a 500dol bill in the big square to win.

"'How much goes, Colonel?'

"'Three hundred dollars,' replied Hogan.

"Colonel Lewis turned, and the big square won.

"'What goes?" asked Colonel Bolly.

"'Nothing. Give me the cash,' replied Hogan.

"Lewis gave him the money, and he walked out with his friends. When they got outside Holland said:—

"'Where'd you get that money?'

"'Why, that's some of those counterfeit bills I've been working on,' said Hogan.

"'Well, you've got your nerve. Suppose the big square had lost, what would you have done?' asked Holland.

"'Done? Why, I'd have got 200dols change in good money and bought a few cold bottles,' was Hogan's reply.

"The next day Colonel Lewis was told that he had turned for counterfeit money, but he would not believe the story, but I know the bill was a counterfeit."

THE FAMOUS "BELLS" PLAY boiled down into a sketch entitled "Haunted by the Bells," and excellently played by the Marriott Combination, is much appreciated at the Queen's, Poplar. The Forrest Combination in a funny sketch and a strong variety company are also appearing.

RARE BOOKS.

"The Bride," nicely illustrated, 156 pages, 1s. 3d. "Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works," coloured plates, etc., 447 pages, 2s., 465 pages, 2s. 6d. Dr. Foote's "Home Cyclopædia of Popular Medical and Social Science," profusely illustrated, 1,248 pages, 7s. (worth £2). "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 6d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illus., 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 3s. Eighteen Beautiful Cabinets of a Parisienne, complete, only 1s. the lot. Sixteen Panel-size Paris Salon Prints, complete, only 1s. 9d., or 112 for 10s. (worth 1s. each). "Fanny Hill," cloth edition, eight coloured plates, 2 vols. bound in one, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. packet, larger packets, 1s. "All About the Girls," illustrated, 1s. 3d. "The Entrancing Life and Doings of Cupid—the God of Love," with full-page engravings of Venus, Cupid, and Psyche, post free, 2s. ONE DOZEN Cabinets from Life, 1s. 3d. Transparent Playing Cards, need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 5s. Transparent Dominoe Playing Cards, 28 in pack, 1s. 2d.

ALSO JUST ARRIVED FROM PARIS.

LOOK! LOOK!!

"THE MAGIC REVEALER." Will magnify 1,000 times. Is something that every young man and woman wants. This is something entirely new, and a rare bargain to those who wish to see the Beautiful in Nature revealed. Sent free by post for 6 stamps, or two for 10d., three for 1s., all handsomely mounted in Oreide, and sent secure from observation on receipt of price; when not in use its object cannot be detected.—Any of the above goods sent post free, under cover, at prices quoted.

Address—**M. L. REID,**
West Green Road, London, N. [Advt.

SMART PERFORMANCE ON THE TROTTING TRACK.

Two Women Harness their Steeds and Drive for a Wager.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE trotting tracks in America are totally different to those we have in this country. There everything that science can suggest is brought forward to increase the horse's speed, and leg straps, with other trappings, are of the most complicated order, so that a match between two women who were to harness and drive their respective horses was looked forward to with much interest. The course was one mile, and the stake at issue 100dols. Mrs. Margaret Drew drove her chesnut mare, Happy Polly, while her opponent, Miss Leigh Anderson, steered her black cob, Starlight. Happy Polly was first in harness, and went off with a 250yds lead. At the half-mile Starlight had raced to within a few feet of the chesnut. He broke, and failed to again catch the mare, and lost, amidst intense excitement, by six yards.

GEORGE BISHOP,

The 1st 6lb Champion of the Midlands.

(With Portrait.)

GEO. BISHOP, born in Hereford, January 20, 1877, first started boxing some five years back. Beat Alf Nead, of Cardiff, 7rds and 11rds; beat Joe Spiers, 10rds; beat Evan Evans, 14rds; beat Bill Rowe, 8rds; beat Dave Jones, 3rds; beat Evan Hopkins, 11rds; beat Harry Derrott, 6rds; won Abe Hickens's 7st championship competition; beat Mike Morgan, 4rds, raw 'uns; beat Young Irons, 7rds; beat Fred Speller, 10rds; beat Sam Perry, 6rds; beat Arthur Rose, 5rds; drew with Bob Taylor, 10rds; beat Bob Taylor, 4rds; beat Mickel Kenwyn, 6rds; beat Bob Bailey, 8rds; beat Charley Taylor, 7rds and 2rds; beat George ("Ike") Edge, 10rds; beat Charley Taylor, 5, 10, and 8rds; beat Billy Rowe, 6rds; beat Bob Bailey, 8rds; beat Ivor Edwards, 34rds (knuckles); beat Sam Thorne, 11rds; beat Mickel Kenwyn, 10rds; beat Fred Gollowfield, 3rds.

A TEMPERANCE LECTURER AND SIX WINE BIBBERS.

The Frolicsome Half-Dozen Kill the Time with Champagne.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THROUGH the half-opened door, if the party of six convivial spirits cared to listen, they would have heard a discourse on the evils of intemperance, and could have seen the lecturer with outstretched arms imploring his hearers to give up the fatal cup which leads to degradation; but no, the six unwisely caroused, and the flowing bowl was passed around again and again until, after hilarity, they one by one gave up and fell quietly asleep as they sat, while the lecturer, but a few yards away, was attracting converts to sign the pledge.

MISS BESSIE CROSS.

A Pretty Blonde; the Belle of the Ball.

(With Portrait.)

THE young lady whose photograph we reproduce is nearly out of her teens, and takes the honours at every ball she attends. A shade over 5ft in height, she is what is termed a blonde, and her amiable ways and pleasant demeanour make her a general favourite. A first-class dancer, she is always willing to have a turn with anybody to the strains of the band, and assis others to thoroughly enjoy an evening's entertainment. On Boxing night this lady was certainly the belle of the ball at Clerkenwell Town Hall, as detailed in THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

OLD BOYS WHO SURPRISED THE PARTY.

Played Leap Frog to Show Their Agility.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MEN are but boys grown old, and often return to the tricks of their youth, with evident glee. At a recent Christmas gathering—for the moment the dancers had quitted the floor for refreshments—three elderly gents came suddenly from behind the curtains which covered the door, and number one tucked in his "tuppenny" while number two took his over, and it was over and over with all three round the room for the amusement of the company, who applauded the active and youthful agility of the old 'uns.

CHARLEY KNOCK,

Who Met C. Ryder at the National Sporting Club, January 14.

(With Portrait.)

CHARLEY KNOCK, of Stratford, claims to be the 9st 6lb champion of Yorkshire. His recent battle with Hominick, of Leeds, lasted 11rds, Knock winning easily. At the City Boxing Rooms, Sheffield, he fought a 10rds draw with Percy Laycock; met C. Ryder at the National Sporting Club, January 14, and won in the first round.

THE FAMOUS DUNEDIN TROUPE of Cyclists, who are now performing at the Standard Theatre, will shortly visit Paris for a three months' engagement.

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER HAS decided to produce Mr. C. Haddon Chambers's new four-act play, entitled, "The Awakening," at the St. James's Theatre on Wednesday, the 23rd inst., with a powerful cast.

"HEROD" WILL BE PLAYED FOR the last time at Her Majesty's on Saturday, the 26th inst. Mr. Tree will close the theatre for a few days, and has fixed Thursday, the 31st, for the production of "Twelfth Night."

"A HOT BATH" CAUGHT ON AT the Oxford on Thursday last. The sketch was capitally acted by Miss Kate Tyndall and Co., and at the conclusion received quite an ovation.

ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON will fight their last battle at the Standard (Shoreditch) on Saturday next, and those who have not seen this really funny pantomime must hurry up.

THE DEATH OF MISS BESSIE Wentworth at the early age of twenty-seven has shocked all who knew her. She was the very best "coon" on the variety stage, and a prime favourite everywhere. We shall miss her bonnie face and genial smile.

COLLINS'S IS CROWDED NIGHTLY, as everybody is anxious to see Miss Marie Lloyd previous to her departure for Australia; the queen of comedy is topping a big bill here, is in splendid form, and is cheered to the echo.

LORD ROBERTS'S INDIAN CAVALRY orderlies, under the charge of Captain Maxwell, visited the Alhambra Theatre at Mr. Dundas Slater's invitation last Wednesday. This was their first visit to a London music-hall.

THE HOLLOWAY EMPIRE HAS A big attraction this week in the shape of the famous Phono Bio-Tableaux, which created a big sensation at the Hippodrome, and which permits us not only to gaze at public favourites, but to hear their voices. It is a distinctly novel show. Charles Seel, the American Comedy Four, the Tiny Sisters Webster, and the Kellino Troupe of Acrobats are also numbered on the programme.

THAT VERY CHARMING AND delightfully acted play, "The Wedding Guest," was withdrawn on Saturday last in favour of "Shock-Headed Peter," which has perhaps more of a "Christmassy" flavour than the first-mentioned piece, though I am sorry for those who did not avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing a representation of J. M. Barrie's clever play. They missed some first-class acting. I was present on Friday last, and a crowded audience applauded the piece from beginning to end.

THE PROGRAMME AT THE PALACE Theatre will on Monday next be strengthened by the addition of a new comedietta, entitled "That Wardrobe," by Miss Florence Smith, in which that charming actress, Miss Elliott Page, will appear. On the following Monday the beautiful danseuse, Mdlle. Liane de Pougy, from Paris, will make her first appearance at the Palace in a mythic scene entitled "La Yakcha." She will be assisted by Mdlle. Lalie Peruod. The music is arranged by Leon Espinosa.

MR. JACK DE FREGE WISHES IT to be widely known that the seventh anniversary of the opening of the London (Shoreditch) will be celebrated on Friday next, the 18th inst, when the already strong programme will be greatly increased. Speaking for this week, Bert Brantford's comicalities are well to the fore, Miss Katie Lawrence sings with capital effect, the McConnell Trio subscribe an original musical sketch, the Gotham Quartette dispense sweet melody, Austin Rudd's songs, "They Found Me" and "Come Out" are merrily rendered, Fred Karno and his smart troupe appear in a bustling sketch, "The Burglars," Charley Deane has a song with a catchy chorus in "The Wibbly Wobbly Crew," Clark and Hamilton (this week only) are great in their skit, "A Laugh in One Octave," and many other capital turns are to be found here; but do not forget Friday.

DAVE.

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Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
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Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, serofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
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